

June 2, 1928

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

# THE WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.  
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE  
SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS  
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TORONTO 2, JUNE 9th, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.

IN THE  
ANCIENT CITY  
OF QUEBEC  
(See page 3)

1 MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

## Young People Boost Self-Denial

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## Revival Spirit Prevailed

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## Target Smashed

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## Full Speed Ahead

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## Spiritual Meeting Held

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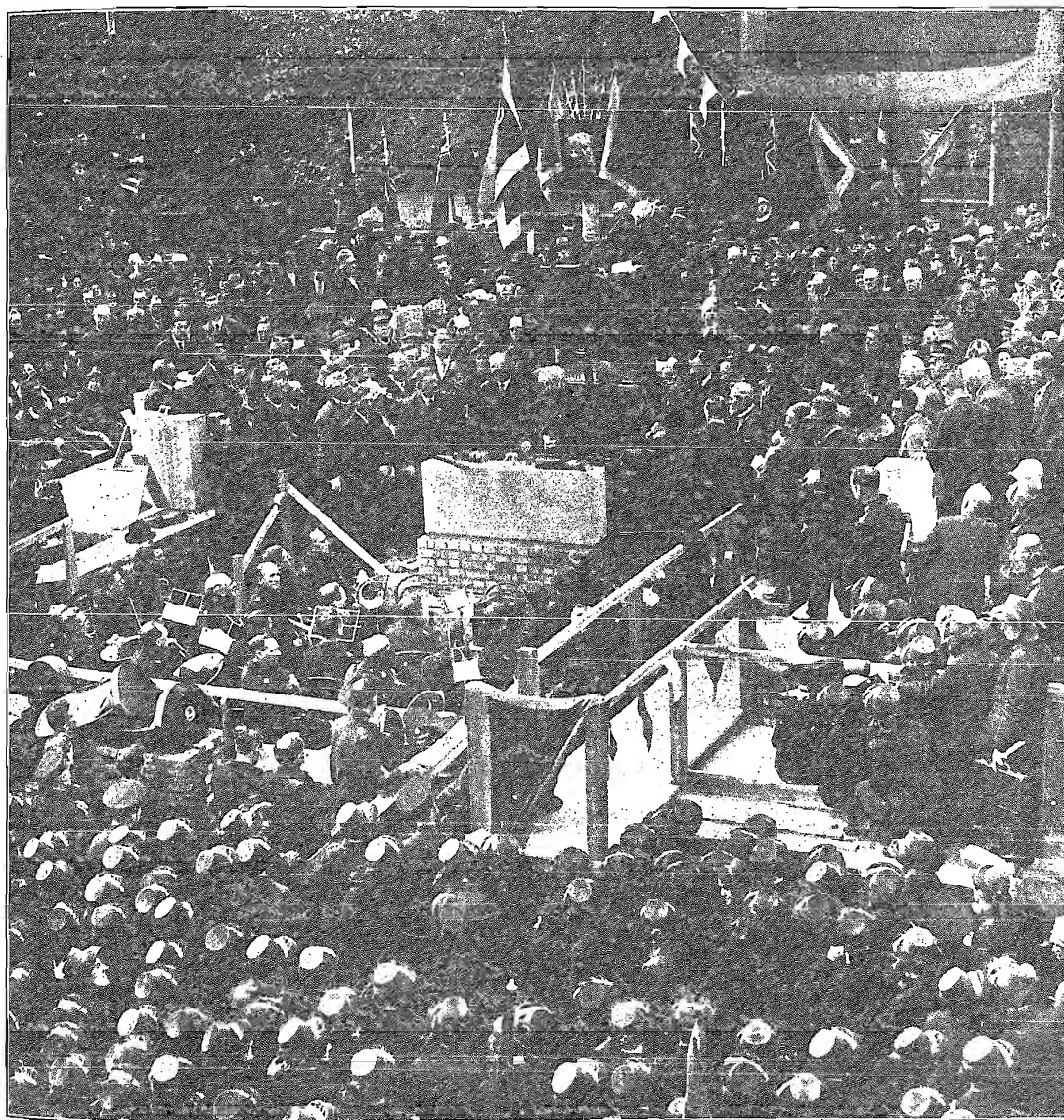
## Come, Give Liberally

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## BREVITIES

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THE GENERAL LAYING A MEMORIAL STONE AT WILLIAM BOOTH MEMORIAL, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, MAY 10, 1928  
(See page 9)



## How I Obtained Full Salvation

By Staff-Captain Spooner

I WAS not born in The Army, and my religious training was, in many ways, quite different from that of a Salvationist. Converted at a Mission when a boy of ten, I did not become associated with The Army until I was well on in my teens.

Largely as a result of these circumstances, I found considerable difficulty in accepting The Army's teaching with regard to the Blessing of Full Salvation, and even more difficulty in obtaining the Blessing as a personal experience.

I had been taught to believe that a life without sin was not possible in this world, and at times this proved an extremely convenient doctrine. When I became condemned over something in which I had allowed myself, I would make the excuse that "the flesh is weak" and a measure of sin unavoidable.

But this did not satisfy my conscience, and I was constantly tossed to and fro between the thoughts of human weakness in the face of temptation, and God's power to deliver His people fully. To say that sin could not be entirely eliminated seemed to be doubting God, while to say that I could live a sinless life seemed presumptuous.

For several years I lived in this unsatisfactory state of soul, but all the time I strenuously engaged in the war against sin. There was no doubt in my mind about my own conversion or the need of Salvation for those around me, so I was a hard-working Soldier and Bandsman.

When the crisis came I was the Corps Sergeant-Major at Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan. The late Commissioner Rees was visiting the Corps, and his address in the Sunday morning Holiness meeting cleared away the fog for me. I saw that the perfection which is an attribute of God was impossible for me, but that by His Grace I could be kept free from the commission of wilful sin and my whole heart and life devoted to His will and service.

Gladly I threw myself at His feet, and by simple faith claimed as my own the experience which He had been so long waiting to give me. It is mine to-day. Praise God!

## DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, June 10th—I Cor. 9:1-15.

"Lest we should hinder the Gospel of Christ."—Rather than do this, Paul willingly gave up his rights and many comforts and privileges which he might have had, so anxious was he to do nothing that would cause another to stumble. If we really love the Saviour with all our hearts, we, too, shall be willing to give up many "lawful" things rather than be a hindrance in any way to His Kingdom.

Monday, June 11th—I Cor. 9:16-27.

"All things to all men."—Paul had learned so to put aside his own likes and dislikes, that he could enter into the feelings and circumstances of all whom he sought to win for Christ. To learn this takes time and patience, and, above all, much sitting at the Saviour's feet. Only as we share His love and care for souls shall we be willing to go out of our way to help all sorts of sinners.

Tuesday, June 12th—I Cor. 10:1-15.

"God . . . will with the temptation also make a way to escape."—Hallelujah! Close beside every temptation is the path of escape from the wiles of the Devil. But some people do not want the "way to escape," and will not take it when God shows it to them. "I said 'No!' to the party, because had I gone I should have been tempted to drink and to break (Continued at foot of col. 4)

# THE FAMILY ALTAR

## Every Man Priest in his Own House

By Commissioner Samuel Brengle, D.D.

IT WAS to me one of the saddest stories I ever heard. His brother was a great bishop. He himself was a preacher, and had been pastor of a fine church in one of America's greatest cities. He was reputed to be a learned student and skilled teacher of the Bible, and was called to various parts of the country to give Bible lessons in conventions, schools and great revival campaigns. But he never had family prayers in his home. When old, very old, at eighty-two, was told his daughters mocked his religion and sneered in his face, and the poor old man complained that he had no place with God and talked of committing suicide!

When I heard the story, I wondered how far the desolation of his old age was due to neglect of duty to his own household. Every man should be high priest in his own family, bringing his own needs and sins, and sorrows and hopes and those of his children to the Lord and offering praise for all God's mercies.

Among the most sacred of my memories are those connected with the family altar in my childhood home. Owing to the somewhat stormy character and up and down religious experience of my stepfather, family prayers were irregular in our home, but when we did read the Bible and kneel in prayer, my soul was strangely and graciously stirred within me; and when my mother prayed for me and pleaded, "O Lord, I do not ask that my boy may be great, but that he may be good." I would get up with dimmed eyes and a great thrill in my boy's heart, resolving in myself, "By God's grace I will be good."

### Crowded Out

In the old days when there were no electric lights, no automobiles, victrolas or radios, when the family stayed at home in the evening, went to bed and got up at an early hour. It was easy to hear family prayers. But to-day we live in such a wild rush, get to bed and get up so late, have our attention distracted by so many clamoring claims, that unless we clearly see the duty and privilege of united devotion and prayers and the desolating danger of their neglect, and make them as much a part of the day's program as breakfast or dinner, they will be almost virtually crowded out. And if crowded out, God is largely forgotten, father and mother lose touch with each other's souls and become strangers to each other in the highest and most vital realm of their being, while they never get acquainted with the souls of their children, and the children are utter strangers to that in the parents which alone will survive death and the grave. It is a sad and an awful thing when husband and wife know nothing of

each other's souls and children never hear father and mother lift their voices in prayer!

Why should we have family prayers?

1. Because without God we perish, our souls die. Christ is "our life," and we cannot know God, we cannot possess Christ, if we do not pray; and while we are told to pray in secret,



Commissioner Samuel Brengle

and without secret prayer, social and public prayer will have no value; yet it is not enough for parents to pray in secret.

The religion of the Lord Jesus is social, and His promise is specially given to those who meet together in His Name for worship, prayer and religious conversation and study of His Word, and nothing is more beautiful and fitting than for parents and children to meet with God at the family altar.

2. Some blessings God gives without our asking and regardless of our character. A man may be as bad as the devil wants him to be, but God blesses him with rain and sunshine and fruitful seasons and a thousand tender ministries of love in spite of his badness. But God's choicest blessings, those that enrich the soul, the sanctifying fear of the Lord, the peace of pardon, the perfect peace of purity and union with Christ, the tender love and joy shed abroad in the heart by the Comforter dwelling ungrrieved within, the full, cloudless hope of seeing Jesus and being like Him, these blessings can be had only for the asking. They cannot be forced upon the unwilling, unbelieving or indifferent heart. They must be diligently sought and quietly watched and waited for, and that parents and children may have these blessings they should meet with God at the family altar in hum-

ble, believing prayer.

3. In Paul's letter to Timothy, he writes: "I call to remembrance the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice; and I am persuaded that thou hast known the Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto Salvation, through faith which is in Christ Jesus." (1 Tim. 1:5; 3:15.)

I doubt not in that home there was a family altar where the little boy was taught the Scriptures and gently led into "unfeigned faith."

Alas, parents who would tell me death rather than that their little ones should starve for want of food and freeze for lack of clothes, will permit the little soul to starve for want of the Bread of Life!

"These words, which I command thee, shall be in thine heart and thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children," wrote Moses (Deut. 6:6-9), and the family altar is the most suitable place for such teaching.

4. "The Salvation Army Soldier's Guide," is especially adapted for family prayers. I would suggest that each member of the family who can read have a copy of the Guide and that each in turn reads a verse. This holds the attention of the children while the Bible is being read.

5. The best time for family prayers may differ in different homes, but the evening meal is planned for as early an hour as possible, it might be best to have prayers right after the meal, before the family scatters for the evening.

6. Father and mother should keep their own hearts with all diligence so that they come up to the time of family prayer with deepest reverence, with peace and quiet joy, and this will surely impress and bless the children, and from the influence of such a home and such sacred services the children will go out to live worthy lives in the fervent fear and knowledge of God.

O Lord, make our homes houses of God and sanctuaries of peace and love, and our family altars a holy of holies where our boys and girls, our little children, see Jesus and are fitted to be His saints and soldiers!

(Continued from column 1)

my pledge," said a girl. She chose the way to "escape."

Wed., June 13th—I Cor. 10:16-33.

"Whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."—Are you perplexed as to the right or wrong of some course of conduct? Study it in the light of God's Word. Test it by this command. Would God be glorified more by your doing the doubtful action or by your leaving it undone by your presence or by your absence in the doubtful occasion? An honest answer to such questions would solve many spiritual problems.

Thursday, June 14th—I Cor. 12:14-18.

"Concerning spiritual gifts, I would not have you ignorant."—Many of these "Corinthian" Christians were keen business people, quick at a bargain, ready to reap any earthly advantage. But when it came to spiritual things they were as slow and ignorant as some of us. Few are eager to be taught the Spirit, the deep things of God!

Friday, June 15th—I Cor. 12:14-18.

"Many members yet but one body."—Have you ever felt lit all over, though, perhaps, you had only a sore throat or a bad headache? Sickens in one part made the whole body suffer. Just so, as members of the Body of Christ, let us sympathize with our fellow-members, and rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

Saturday, June 16th—I Cor. 13:1-13.

"Love never faileth."—Read often this wonderful chapter. Covet earnestly that love, which is its theme, for "to love abundantly is to live abundantly, and to love forever is to live forever."

FOR several years The Army has regularly conducted a monthly service at Dorchester Penitentiary, an Officer going from St. John Divisional Headquarters for the purpose. Staff-Captain Ursaki has performed this duty very acceptably for the last two years and is held in the highest esteem by the officials as well as the inmates of the institution.

At the suggestion of General Hugars, Superintendent of Penitentiaries for the Dominion, a yearly mission has been conducted at this and several other penal institutions by representatives of various denominations. This year The Army was asked to undertake this duty at Dorchester and Major McElhiney was chosen to conduct a series of meetings which proved helpful to a most God-glorifying degree. From April 15th to 22nd inclusive, meetings were held every day and the inmates given helpful advice in scores of interviews arranged at their own request. The Major is loud in his praises of the help and courtesy extended to him by Warden Goad, Rev. Mr. Hudron (Chaplain), and all the other officials of the institution.

### A Strenuous Program

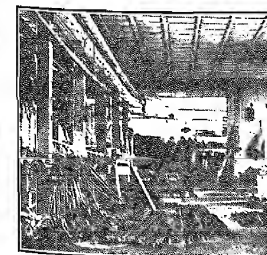
The program for each day was a simple, but strenuous one. Leaving Amherst or Sackville early in the morning by train, the Major would arrive at Dorchester at 9:05 and go direct to the Penitentiary where he and the Chaplain would conduct interviews with the inmates until noon. A meeting would be held from twelve to one, then after a short interval for lunch, interviews again until half-past four, when he would catch a train to Amherst or Sackville again, arriving in time for tea and meeting. At these two Corps he conducted a sort of side-line campaign which God honored with blessed soul-saving results as reported in a previous issue.

The meetings at the Penitentiary were very simple and similar to Salvation Army meetings everywhere, the addresses such as would be given to an audience of unconverted men at any Corps. The Major says, "We did not treat these men as extraordinary sinners, but as unfortunate fellow-men, and made constant efforts to correct their outlook on Divine things and on life in general, feeling sure that if they could get the right vision they could be led to paths of righteousness and usefulness." The hymns sung were the old familiar ones that never fail to stir the hearts of men. The singing was as hearty as the most out-and-out Salvationist could wish.

### The Personal Touch

The order and attention were simply perfect. The Warden attended the meetings every day, and other officials whenever their duties permitted. It was not part of their duty, but they came because they were interested and their presence in this way gave an additional prestige to the meetings which was distinctly helpful.

The difference between these and ordinary religious gatherings was that many precious hours had been spent in personal conversation with the men composing the audience, and the leaders' hearts were aflame with sympathy and yearning to help them out of the pit into which they had fallen.



Interior views of Dorchester Penitentiary.

The blacks





# TO HOMES ACROSS THE SEA

## WITH A SALVATION ARMY

### EMIGRANT PARTY to AUSTRALIA

By LT.-COLONEL JOHN SOUTHALL



**M**Y LAST letter was posted before reaching Cape Town, as the mail was closed before our arrival there. A few hours afterwards lights began to emerge out of the darkness, and everyone was delighted at the prospect of being ashore again. We were conducting a Praise meeting in the saloon when the message came down that a dear little babe was on the point of "passing out" just above us. The little life flickered out before the meeting was closed, and we remembered the sorrowing couple whose grief at the loss of their only little one was so poignant. Cape Town would have a striking memory for them as the place where their baby sleeps. A young lad made the great decision at this service.

Just about midnight we heard the engines die down as we anchored outside the breakwater. Can anyone who has seen Cape Town from the sea at midnight on a clear night ever forget it? Staff-Captain Hooper, representative for immigration here, came on board early next morning. We find three cars have been secured for our party of two hundred, and we are to go for a twenty mile trip to Camp's Bay.

#### A "Wonderful Treat"

In due course we board the open cars, and, after winding through beautiful streets, we make a steep climb of seven hundred feet up one side of Table Mountain. We progress through a pass, a high peak on our right. Then the descent on the other side, who can describe it? Such a vista of endless mountains and bays, where the white foam breaking out of the deep blue looks like a thousand bridal veils thrown out to the breeze. But these elaps from Hadleigh are eager to get in the surf, which is breaking in an endless line upon the white sand beach where the huge cumbers are rolling in in quick succession. Lunch is prepared for the party at the neat little restaurant on the beach.

Across the road—on which the car line runs—is a lovely garden, showing beautiful flowers in a riot of color, some huge ferns and tropi-

cal plants. Then follows a sharp rise and we are looking at the back part of Table Mountain. In due course the return journey is made—this taking us through a pass on the other side of the mountain. Surely it would be difficult to find a more delightful panorama in any part of the world than that revealed by the trip on the car line down the side of Table Mountain. Members of the party said they would never forget The Army arranging this wonderful treat on their behalf.

After returning to the city the party have a few hours "on their own" to visit the stores, see places of interest and so on. They made good use of this time, and the one day in Cape Town will remain, like a thing of beauty, a joy forever.

#### "Land Ahead"

The fourth Sunday at sea was much the same as the preceding ones—the services being well attended. The singing at the night meeting was splendid. The Spirit of God was at work, and a great influence was felt as the meeting progressed, and the message "I am come that they might have life" was surely pressed home to many hearts. Two young men voluntarily came to the front, and again while the stewards were busy getting the "bread and cheese"

supper ready, we were helping these two fine young fellows to accept the Great Gift. This makes seven volunteers so far.

It was good news when "land ahead" was announced, which told us that Fremantle and Perth were reached after a five thousand mile trip across the Indian Ocean, in which we had not seen a ship and scarcely any life, except a few albatross and petrel.

Several comrades were down to the boat. Soon Commandant Wray was driving me to Brightview Lodge, where I was to stay for three days—a delicious change from the boat. The Lodge is beautifully situated and is a very fine building—slightly larger than Woodside Lodge, Toronto.

Being Easter Sunday I was glad to be ashore. I had the honor of being asked by Brigadier Haywood, Divisional Commander for West Australia, who was leading the meetings for the day at Perth Fortress, to give the evening address. I was struck by the freedom and the singing, and enjoyed the meeting immensely. Seven made their way to the mercy-seat.

On Easter Monday the various Corps around Perth gathered for a picnic and meeting in the afternoon at a delightful place on the Swan River, a few miles out. The meeting

led by the Brigadier was quite original and interesting. Judge by West Australia the Australian people are very hearty and hospitable. The next day I was taken to some of the many Army Institutions in this beautiful town, which is the capital.

#### Spirit of Comradeship

A Girls' Home with over a hundred inmates, a Boys' Home even larger, a splendid Maternity Hospital, Excellent Homes for aged men and women, how eloquent testimony to the great work The Army is doing and the appreciation of the service rendered. I was also struck with the large number of Halls—very neat in appearance—in various places, which also indicated how well The Army is established in this wonderful place.

One cannot fail to be impressed with the spirit of comradeship of The Army when in visiting different countries you find the same ideals and the same spirit of earnestness and consecration manifest among Officers and Soldiers. The number of names like Colonel and Mrs. Henry, Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin and others were received with warm appreciation, while enquiries in many I know and some I didn't gave ample evidence of those wonderful qualities which make us all kin.

him shelter in the Home when there was no other for him; in fact, for months at a stretch he would stay in the Home, working at odd jobs and conscientiously struggling for its victory.

Finally he went away and was not to all for several months. So we heard from him or knew where he had gone. One day, however, Colonel Winchell told us to go out and look for Taggart in his old haunts. It came as an inspiration while he was praying. Something told him that Taggart was in desperate need of a friend, and though he had no idea where to search for him, he started out, convinced that he would find him.

After several days searching, the Colonel found his protégé lying in a drunken stupor in the back room of one of the worst saloons on the Bowery.

"George, you're too good for this," the Colonel told him as he endeavored to stir up the dying spark of hope in his breast. "Come with me home in this breast."

From that day until his death, George Taggart never went back to the old life. The realization that without God he was utterly lost drove him to impetuous, childlike faith in Christ, and through that faith he recovered.

For the past six years he has been the day clerk at the Men's Social Service Centre in Charleston, South Carolina, which at the present time is under the management of Adjutant Housden. There he spent all his time in trying to help lift other men who had fallen as he had fallen. His refined manner, kindly smile, and understanding sympathy for the lowly of habit or vice, had a marvelous influence on the men who came in contact with him. He never gave up of praising God for the miracle of his own life, and even in the measure he left among his personal effects, and which was his testament, he requested that his old pals in the world of letters and art be told of the victory he had won through Christ.

## FROM THE UTTERMOST TO THE UTTERMOST

George Taggart, Whose Miraculous Transformation From a Drunken Outcast of Broadway Forms one of the Most Fascinating Chapters of Army History in America, Triumphantly Enters Heaven from Charleston, South Carolina

Commander Eva Booth's Personal Interest and Inspiration one of Strongest Forces of his Life

**O**NE of the greatest trophies of grace in the history of The Army in America recently passed away at Charleston, S.C., in the person of George Taggart.

"In all the twenty-two years since I came to the command of the American field," said Commander Eva Booth, in making reference to his passing at a meeting of Headquarters Staff in New York "I have not known of any greater miracle of saving grace than George Taggart. The story of the transformation of his life and character by the grace of God is one of the most stirring I have ever known, and is eloquent testimony to the effectiveness of the methods of 'The Army'."

When the Commander first heard of George Taggart he was fast sinking in a maelstrom of sinful indulgence and drunkenness. Even the most sanguine of his friends had given up hope for his reformation. He had been well-known in dramatic and literary circles. As a journalist of brilliant promise, a poet and writer of distinction, he had ably filled one of the important editorial positions on a critical magazine of prominence. But his great talents had been sold to rum. A burning thirst for champagne and a passion for lucre had brought greater men than Taggart down to the depths, and, finally, the Broadway that had intoxicated him, mockingly sympathetic, saw him weaker, sicker and fall into the yawning abyss, and then rushed on forgetful and indifferent.

A few true friends sought to save him. Everything possible was done. Money and influence were not spared

in the least. But all to no avail. Nothing could save poor debauched Taggart from the demon that had taken possession of his soul and had broken him in mind and body.

It was then his pitiable case was brought to the attention of the Commander. Her good friend, and his, Mrs. Minnie Madden Fiske, a woman as famous because of her warm human sympathies and understanding compassion as for her striking abilities as an actress, sought the Commander one day for advice. Almost in desperation she told of Taggart's sorry life and ruin.

"There is only one Power that can save him," the Commander told Mrs. Fiske. "That is the Blood of Christ. It has transformed the lives of thousands and I am sure that if George Taggart will only give Him a chance, God can and will save him. If he will place himself under our care and make an effort in God's strength to break away from the old life and habits, nothing is impossible."

Not long afterwards Taggart was brought to the Commander's office by Mrs. Fiske. Lt.-Colonel Wallace Winchell, well-known manager of The Army's Bowers Hotel, then a Major and in charge of the Men's Social Service Centre in Jersey City, was called in by the Commander and given charge of Taggart, who promised to "try to go straight."

That was the beginning of a three-year struggle for the freedom of his soul. Many times he seemed to have the mastery, but as often he slipped away again. Always Colonel Winchell followed him, lifted him up, protected him from himself and gave

## WHAT THE SCRIBE SAW AND HEARD IN A FORE-NOON AT THE MEN'S SOCIAL OFFICES AT T.H.Q.

A young German, who was stranded, came to enquire if we would cable his father in Germany for assistance. We did.

A young Scotch woman, in great distress, wanted to know if we could locate her husband who had mysteriously left her. We started enquiry at once.

A tired mother, with a small child, next called in to ask whether we would call a taxi for her; she was not without funds. We did.

Five women, whose husbands were in jail, called, each with a different story, but all seeking food. We helped four of them, one case required investigation.

A young man, who apparently had known better days, made his appearance, saying he had tramped all the way from Saint John, New Brunswick, to Toronto, seeking employment, and requesting a pair of boots, which he certainly needed. We supplied him; he was grateful.

An old lady requested us to advertise for her son who had not written to her for some time, and who had caused her many heartaches. A "missing" notice was sent at once in THE WAR CRY.

An old man, seventy-eight years of age, very weak in body, came with a letter from a Toronto business man asking whether we knew of some means by which he could be taken care of.

In a short time the old man's transportation to relatives was arranged by some friends. The man was very grateful.

A Canon of the Anglican Church telephoned asking us to find a young boy who had mysteriously disappeared from a Toronto residence.

We traced her to three addresses; after this all trace vanished. We'll find her!

A cable arrived from International Headquarters, London, England, saying, "Find the address of a man who arrived on the S. S. —. Supposed to be coming to Toronto or London."

Enquiries at the Steamship Company were made, and in less than two hours it was discovered that the address given by the man on landing was fictitious. This is likely to mean the unfolding of another mystery.

Three Toronto Field Officers called, each with a list of families in distress located in their respective districts. The causes of the need were varied. In one case the husband had deserted a wife and four children. In another, the husband was out of work, children were sick; one baby dying.

Each case was attended to and many expressions of gratitude received.

#### Reassuring News from China

A cablegram from Lieut. Commissioner McKenzie, of Peking, to the effect that all is well as far as his Officers are concerned, following newspaper assurances that British and American nationals are safe, is especially reassuring in view of the alarming, but happily, considerably exaggerated reports of atrocities at Tsinanfu, in China. The two Officers, Commandant Elsie Daddow and Captain Rosa Ratus, who are stationed at Tsinanfu, have been busily engaged in visiting wounded soldiers, and it is presumed from the Territorial Commander's latest cable are safe and well.

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# WHAT THE SCRIBE SAW AND HEARD IN A FORE-NOON AT THE MEN'S SOCIAL OFFICES AT T.H.Q.

A young German, who was stranded, came to enquire if we would cable his father in Germany for assistance. We did.

A young Scotch woman, in great distress, wanted to know if we could locate her husband who had mysteriously left her. We started enquiry at once.

A tired mother, with a small child, next called in to ask whether we would call a taxi for her; she was not without funds. We did.

Five women, whose husbands were in jail, called, each with a different story, but all seeking food. We helped four of them, one case required investigation.

A young man, who apparently had known better days, made his appearance, saying he had tramped all the way from Saint John, New Brunswick, to Toronto, seeking employment; and requesting a pair of boots, which he certainly needed. We supplied him; he was grateful.

An old lady requested us to advertise for her son who had not written to her for some time, and who had caused her many heartaches. A "missing" notice was sent at once to THE WAR CRY.

An old man, seventy-eight years of age, very weak in body, came with a letter from a Toronto business man asking whether we knew of some means by which he could be taken care of.

In a short time the old man's transportation to relatives was arranged by some friends. The man was very grateful.

A Canon of the Anglican Church telephoned asking us to find a young boy who had mysteriously disappeared from a Toronto residence. We traced her to three addresses; after this all trace vanished. We'll find her!

A cable arrived from International Headquarters, London, England, saying, "Find the address of a man who arrived on the S. S. ———. Supposed to be coming to Toronto or London."

Enquiries at the Steamship Company were made, and in less than two hours it was discovered that the address given by the man on landing was fictitious. This is likely to mean the unfolding of another mystery.

Three Toronto Field Officers called, each with a list of families in distress located in their respective districts. The causes of the need were varied. In one case the husband had deserted a wife and four children. In another, the husband was out of work, children were sick; one being dying.

Each case was attended to and many expressions of gratitude received.

## Reassuring News from China

A cablegram from Lieut. Commissioner McKenzie, of Peking, to the effect that all is well as far as his Officers are concerned, following newspaper assurances that British and American nationals are safe, is especially reassuring in view of the alarming, but happily, considerably exaggerated reports of atrocities at Tientsin, in China. The two Officers, Commandant Elsie Daddow and Captain Ross Rains, who are stationed at Tientsin, have been busily engaged in visiting wounded soldiers, and it is presumed from the Territorial Commander's latest cable are safe and well.

# THE HOME LEAGUE'S 21ST BIRTHDAY THE GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH

Meet 20,000 Women, Representatives of a Vast Army of Leaguers, at a Rally, held at The Crystal Palace, London

THERE is a country, so the ancient Chinese geography books say, whose inhabitants are all women. Had a Chinese student been landed at the Crystal Palace, London, by aeroplane on May 31st, he would have been assured in his own mind that he had landed in that country.

About twenty thousand women had taken possession of the Palace, for it was the Home League's twenty-first birthday and it was to be celebrated by a monster birthday rally at the Crystal Palace.

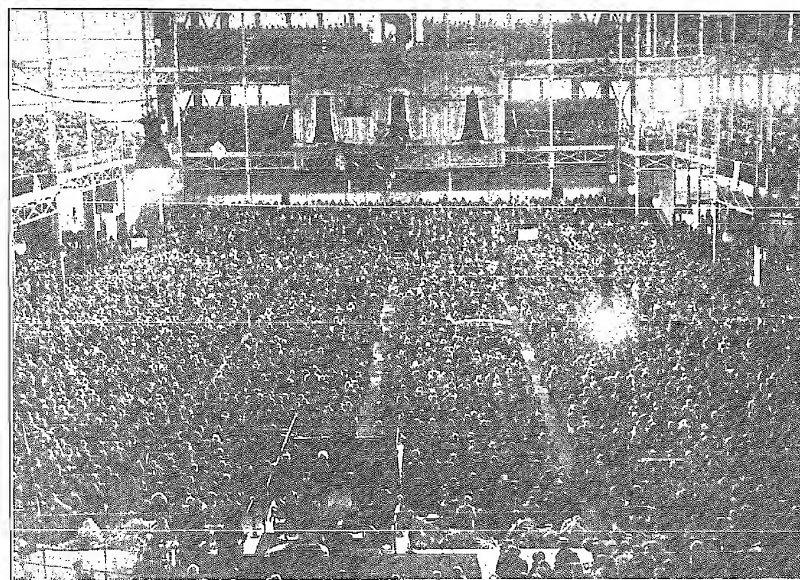
Outside the Palace, as far as eye could see, and much farther, were hundreds of church-buses which had been on the road early, loaded with

sex, while they can manage without those of the stronger, can manage very much better with them.

A series of short entertaining services was held throughout the day. As one of the reporters put it: "The Army doesn't believe in intervals—it hasn't time." Brigadier Bernard Booth showed interesting films on such inviting topics as "The General in Java and Japan," "The Leper Colony," "Young People's achievements in the United States," and "Missionary Work in India." The little girls of "The Haven," at Rumsigate—companion Home to "The Nest," in London, drilled and sang in their own inimitable way, captivating the heart of many a Home Leaguer who, hav-

pathy with the movement and of its marvellous growth, there being now in the British Isles alone a membership of 91,000 and rapidly growing Leaguers in all parts of the world. Home League Secretaries voiced the feelings of those present, one Mrs. Santer, of Brighton, told a pathetic story of an old lady of 80 who pleaded with her to write to her son in Canada telling him that she wanted to go to the Crystal Palace. She did so and much to the old lady's delight, the cheque came by Saturday's airmail which enabled the old lady to fulfil her heart's desire to see the General and Mrs. Booth before she died.

Mrs. Booth suggested that the wo-



20,000 Women at Prayer at the Crystal Palace, London, Home League Rally, held recently. General and Mrs. Booth are on the platform; Mrs. Commissioner Kitching is praying

Home Leaguers and their children. A chance word caught here and there quickly showed that the visitors were not all Londoners.

Five hundred came from Brighton alone; Bristol, Northampton, Southampton, Margate, Southend, all sent their quota—using the trip to London and the Palace as the Annual Home League Picnic. "It's lovely to come out for a day and leave all your troubles behind" seemed to be the general opinion. "If yer doesn't keep close ter me, yer'll lose me and then the copper'll git yer," seemed necessary warning to the many little children.

But the sun shone, and the Bands played, and the meetings started, and if there were any mishaps, we did not hear of them. "The Bands played; were they women's Bands?" you ask. No! Into this "No-Man's Land" there came, here and there, such men as Commissioner Hurten, Commissioner Kitching, the Special Efforts Staff—whose backs were bent with the burden of arrangements—the International Staff Band, and Bands from the City Colony, West London Division, Balham and Upper Norwood, proving that members of the weaker

ing a "quiverful" of balm herself, could spare plenty of love and sympathy for these motherless ones.

But the crowning meeting of all was held in the Central Transcript. Packed from end to end with women—with still more clamoring at the entrances for admission, it was a sight to be remembered by all. Never before has the Crystal Palace Transcript held such an audience. They rose in a body, waving red, yellow and blue song sheets at the entrance of the General and Mrs. Booth, both of whom were specially entitled to welcome, for the General was making his first appearance since his recent indisposition, and Mrs. Booth is the League's Founder and Organizer and world President.

Very evident was Mrs. Booth's delight in having the General by her side again—a delight in which the whole audience joined. Forbidden by his doctor to "make a speech," the General said just a word or two which quite satisfied the sympathetic listeners, to many of whom the sight of our Leaders was the main object of the day. Mrs. Booth told of the inauguration of the Home League, during the lifetime of the Founder, of his sym-

men present should send a telegram to H.M. The Queen and as a result, the following was drafted:

"Twenty thousand women meeting at the Crystal Palace under the leadership of General Booth representing the Home League of the Salvation Army, with a membership of 90,000 salute Your Majesty in grateful appreciation of your devotion to home life and thankfulness that Your Majesty's own home has ever represented the highest standard and set before every woman home-maker the truest example. We pray God's richest blessing may continue to rest upon Your Majesty and the Royal Family.

Florence E. Booth, President of The Salvation Army Women's Home League," to which Her Majesty replied:

"Please express to the twenty thousand women assembled at the Crystal Palace under the auspices of The Salvation Army's Women's Home League my grateful thanks for their message and assure them how deeply I appreciate their generous sentiments and good wishes. Mary R."



## Extracts from The General's Journal

(Arranged by LT-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

**FAR EAST OPPORTUNITIES, BUT MEN WANTED — RAVEN-  
OUS MOSQUITO IMP!—HOSPITAL ENLARGEMENTS URGENT  
—ON A LEPER COLONY—GRIEVOUSLY AFFLICTED PEOPLE  
SING A WELCOME**

Thursday, December 2nd, 1926.—  
At Singapore. Weather very warm  
and humid. Some mosquito bites  
this morning—result of our ride last  
night. But that will pass.  
My waking thoughts laid hold of  
this in my reading:

Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the  
heavens; and Thy faithfulness  
reacheth unto the clouds.  
Thy righteousness is like the  
great mountains; Thy judgments  
are a great deep.

What wealth of imagery! What  
breadth of outlook!  
Cunningham (Commissioner) went  
to speak to the Chinese students here;  
had a good time. We resumed con-  
ferences on our work in these parts.  
Cables.

Resumed with Palstra (Lt-  
Commissioner) and continued conference  
on the Dutch Indies till 1.15. Very  
close review of our position. We are  
undoubtedly gaining ground with the  
Mohammedans—but not winning  
many. Celebes is the best field. I  
feel, however, that we are doing  
right to hold on to that section of  
the population.

Some time on cables. Our Cole,  
alas! is not by any means perfect.  
About 5 o'clock, in the midst of dic-  
tation, Canon Green called to say  
that the Bishop of Singapore, my  
chairman to-night, had fallen down-  
stairs and will not be able to come!

His Excellency, Major-General  
Theodore Fraser, presided in place of  
the Bishop, and did his part very  
well. I lectured—a mixture, with a  
good deal of personal religion—and  
seemed to make an impression. Sub-  
sequent speakers important men, in-  
cluding Hon. John Mitchell. He and  
others asked me to open Army Work  
here. Mr. M. said: "We, on our part,  
are ready to do our duty!" If only I  
had men, I would at once put a man  
down at Shanghai, Hong-Kong, and  
here.

Friday, 3rd.—Restless night. An  
imp of a mosquito (just one!) got in-  
side my net and strove his utmost to  
eat me up!—Last night's effort looks  
pleasant this morning. Oh, these  
poor well-off people!

Dutch Consul-General called. Very  
warm about the Leper Appeal.  
Several interviews, including Beaumont  
(Lt-Colonel), Chief Secretary,  
here. He is returning home next  
March. Long talks concerning Japan  
and Java. Is in good spirits about  
the future.

With Smith, cleared up. We do  
seem to have a great many matters  
to deal with which are not great!

A good Press here, both native and  
English journals.—Interesting talk  
to-day with Gilliard. He and Bern-  
ard have some charming photos.

Our boat, Queen of the Nether-  
lands, said to be sailing at 2 o'clock,  
hut on our arrival put off till 4.30.  
She belongs to a Dutch Company;  
Lascar crew in part. We are late,  
and this will interfere with our pro-  
gram in Medan.

A deep sense of gratitude for all  
my Father's mercy and care sur-  
rounds me. Reflecting on what I  
have experienced during this Cam-  
paign, I feel that the Ladies (Com-  
missioner and Mrs.) have done a  
great work for Japan—that we have  
not only the immediate Salvation re-  
sult of their toil and example to  
thank God for, but that we have a  
largeness of view and a generous  
sense of Divine nearness and power  
present in the country for which we  
may well praise Him.

Saturday, 4th.—At sea. Small  
cabin and narrow bed; notwithstanding,  
a fair night. Cooler towards the  
early hours. Read from 3 to 4.30  
a.m.

Important talk with Wille (Dr.  
and Lt-Colonel). He feels that the  
Hospital must be enlarged; 140 beds  
now, and sometimes there are up to  
180 patients. There must be some-  
thing distinctive for children. Eye  
trouble with them is often more  
troublesome than in adults. The Colonel  
has been out here nineteen years.

At 10.30 met Officers of party.  
talked about progress, etc. Read,  
and some prayer. We have now to  
give up everything at Medan, where  
we had hoped to spend to-day, except  
the evening meeting and visiting the  
Leper Colony nearby to-morrow.

Several interviews. Palstra (the  
Territorial Commander in Java),  
Stewart (Staff-Captain Christine)  
now in charge of the Maternity  
(chiefly) Hospital, which has fifty  
beds. This is the Institution to which  
the Government has granted sub-  
stantial help for extensions. Wish  
we could have a separate section for  
children.

Arrived at the port for Sumatra at  
7.40. Car to Medan immediately.  
Lecture to Europeans followed.  
Rather a disappointment; I was tired.  
Governor of the Province to see me;  
very cordial, and enthusiastic about  
our work for Lepers.

Monday, 6th.—At sea. Yesterday  
(Sunday) one of the most intensely  
moving and deeply interesting days  
of my life.

After a short and disturbed night  
at the Hotel Medan, left at 8 o'clock  
for Poeloe Si Tjanang. This is a  
Leper Colony situated on an island six  
miles by four, with a front on an  
arm of the sea. Years ago the  
island was given to a Committee for  
leper work, and is used by us at  
their request. We can receive here  
four hundred afflicted people. Of the  
present occupants, about forty are  
women, and of the remainder, fifty  
are Mohammedans.

Received on arrival on the Colony  
by Officers and employees; then by a  
gathering of all lepers. About 250  
were able to attend. A sad, a lament-  
able, a terrible spectacle! Such dis-  
figurements I never thought to wit-

ness. They sang a welcome to me  
And as they sang it was plain to see  
that many of them have a joy which  
earth cannot give or suffering take  
away.

Visited the various buildings, in-  
cluding that used as a Hospital. The  
Mohammedans organized a separate  
welcome.

"Long Live our General!"  
Saw the treatment of wounds going  
on as usual. Much done by a No-  
wegian woman-Officer, most skilful  
and patient—but an awful business!

My heart went out to these Of-  
ficers as never before. Visited the  
Quarters, and conducted a meeting  
in the Hall, at which some 250 people  
were present. Some of these were  
carried in on the backs of others—  
both women and men. All clean,  
many in the red jackets of Salvation  
Army Soldiers. Several of the Ser-  
geants particularly alert. Some  
came to the penitential-form—"to give  
up"—to confess—to seek God—to be  
made willing to submit to His law  
upon them. The Major in charge  
and a Swedish woman-Officer let  
them in and sincere.

The interior life of the Colony  
very good just now. When the pos-  
sibilities first came they often saw  
the madness—gambling, opium, and  
other evil things—but this has disappeared.  
Seven ran away from the Colony dur-  
ing the last year. Of these, five re-  
turned within the year; the other  
two died outside.

Some individual cases deeply  
saddened me. Disfigurement is a trial to  
all, though many improve in that  
matter. The completely helpless are  
not a large proportion. The Officers  
in charge (Major and Mrs. Schaeffer)  
have been here four years. Com-  
mended to me by Colonel van de  
Werken (previous Commander, Dutch  
East Indies) before I left London.  
They must have help!

(To be continued)

## Scotland—Canada—West Indies

**Commandant and Mrs. Condie, sterling Officers of Covenant Stock,  
leave Canada East for pastures new**

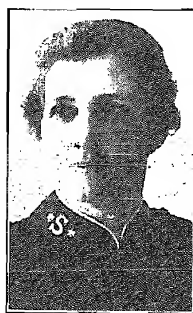
Commandant Robert Condie is a  
Scot from top to toe. In looks, in  
speech, and in the strong, stern con-  
science of the man there is pro-

where they commanded a number of  
Corps with much success, especially  
Peterhead, where they experienced a  
glorious revival.

After a number of years in the  
British Field, the Commandant's  
throat gave out, and the doctor  
recommended that he come to Canada.  
So 1915 found them in charge of  
Fredericton, New Brunswick, and  
they have served as Corps Officers  
in Canada East ever since, except for  
a few months when they were on  
Military duty.



Commandant Condie



[Photos by Lyonde, Toronto]  
Mrs. Commandant Condie

claimed to the world the race and  
quality of the Covenanters.

Born in a little place called Newart  
Hill, in Lanarkshire, he moved, when  
nine years of age, to Tulliecultry.  
Here he experienced the miracle of  
the new birth at an Army peniten-  
tial, when he was fifteen years old,  
and immediately became a fighting  
Salvationist.

During his Soldiership days he  
married Sister Phibbs, and they both  
became Local Officers, holding posi-  
tions in several sections of the Corps.  
Later they moved to Sterling, which  
was Mrs. Condie's home, and it was  
there they heard and obeyed the call  
to Officership. Going to London they  
entered the historic Clapton Training  
Garrison in 1904.

In due course they were appointed  
as Captains to Horsfield (Bristol IX),  
after which they went to Clevedon,  
"the Switzerland of England." They  
were next transferred to Scotland,

They were stationed at Saint John I  
when the men returning from over-  
seas were landing at that port in  
thousands, and they put in many  
strenuous hours helping at the point  
of disembarkation. At last the work  
became so heavy that they were  
farewelled from the Corps and given  
charge of a Hostel which had been  
established in the city, and for ten  
months the Commandant managed  
the Hostel while Mrs. Condie and two  
other Officers worked at the docks.  
Mrs. Condie has not only secured

## A SAILOR'S LITERATURE

From a London daily newspaper:  
Mr. John Scurr, Labor M.P. for  
Mile End, London, will ask the  
Lord of the Admiralty, in the House  
of Commons, the following questions:  
Is there any prohibition against  
naval ratings visiting Communist or  
Socialist establishments, or against  
buying Communist or Socialist litera-  
ture?

Is he aware that Michael Bosh,  
who admitted visiting the Communist  
Bookshop in October, 1925, was  
searched when he returned to H.M.  
"Effingham," and the only literature  
discovered was a copy of "Pond"  
and "THE WAR CRY"?

We have no comment to make on  
the political or disciplinary aspect of  
the case, but must admit admiration  
for the ex-sailor's taste in reading  
matter.—THE WAR CRY, London

all her husband's work for the King-  
dom, but has played her own part  
right worthily. At Bradford and  
Kingston she did faithful service as  
Police Matron. Her work among re-  
turning soldiers at Saint John was  
so highly appreciated that she was  
among those presented to the Prince  
of Wales when he visited the city.  
She was also presented to the Duke  
of Devonshire, during his term as  
Governor-General of Canada, a  
recognition of her work during the  
"flu" epidemic in the same city.  
The Commandant, she entered be-  
have one daughter. She entered the  
ranks of Officership from Kingston,  
Ontario. Later she married Captain  
Sparks, a Canadian, and is now  
stationed at Nashua, New Hampshire,  
U.S.A.

And now Commandant and Mrs.  
Condie are off to Trinidad, where  
the Commandant has been appoint-  
ed to the position of Secretary  
for Subscribers to the Social Work  
in that Territory. They are going in  
a happy "Anywhere-for-Jesus" spirit,  
and for all such victory is assured.



## JOTTINGS FROM JAPAN

**New Training Garrison being  
built**

Kumamoto. In the Kushi Island, was  
recently visited by Lieut.-Commissioner  
Yamamoto, the largest building in  
the place being packed for the public  
meeting.

Connected with this Corps are  
Treasurer and Mrs. Ohashi. The  
Treasurer is the owner of one of the  
leading business houses in the city.  
He and his wife are active, loyal and  
devoted Locomotives of the Corps. One of  
the Treasurer's first acts after con-  
version was to close his premises on  
Sunday, and this practice he main-  
tains to this day, testifying that the  
proceeds of his business for six days  
now far exceed his former total for  
seven days. While the Commissioner  
brought to his notice a very desirable  
location which it may be possible for  
us to secure for Corps purposes.

Recently the Commissioner turned  
the first sod on the site of the new  
Training Garrison in the presence of  
the Headquarters and Training Staff  
and Cadets, together with the archi-  
tect, contractors, workmen and other  
invited guests. It was a brief, but defini-  
tely impressive ceremony. Captain and  
Mrs. Yamashita have proceeded to  
Korea as Japan's contribution to the  
Japanese work in that Territory.  
They arrived safely and have been  
warmly welcomed.

## AT A NATIVE SCHOOL IN SOUTH AFRICA

The following affords a glimpse of  
a little-talked-of place of Salvation  
Army work amongst the natives of  
South Africa. The Divisional Com-  
mander of the Central (Native) Divi-  
sion and the writer, delighted and  
talking to "shank's pony" went over  
the railway bridge, along a dusty road  
and soon saw the shafts and dumps  
of the Woluter Mine rearing their  
heads above the surrounding veldt.  
Entering the gates of the mine en-  
closure, we came to a Native Loca-  
tion and close by, a fine substantial  
Army Hall, a gift from the General's  
Birthday Scheme.

At the side of this was a crowd of  
native children of all sorts and sizes,  
students of The Army's Native School,  
about two hundred of them, and the  
School Principal, a smartly-clad  
Basuto.

As they were being arranged, we  
were told one or two things about  
them. This school is only about three  
months old, but already there are two  
hundred and four pupils. There are  
five teachers to manage them, and it  
is a pleasure to know that about a  
hundred and twenty of these children  
attend the Company meeting on Sun-  
day. The Principal is busy making  
use of his knowledge of three or four  
languages, in seating the children to  
his satisfaction, thus: "Johanna!  
pouze! verstaan? Now, Philip! Sina  
ponze! Sit down by a fine substantial  
Army Hall, a gift from the General's  
Birthday Scheme. The older children stand on forms and  
the little ones squatted on Mother  
Earth.

The Officer clicks his camera while  
all the natives grin broadly. Then  
come drift down comfortably are put  
through series of really efficient  
exercises.

Later on they sing a part song  
about Deborah and Jehovah. Then  
the Officer has a few words with  
them, commends them on their drill  
and general efficiency, and amid  
hearty cheers, we say good-bye to this  
Salvation Army Native School.



less. They sang—a welcome to me. And as they sang it was plain to see that many of them have a joy which earth cannot give or suffering take away.

Visited the various buildings, including that used as a Hospital. De Mohammedans organized a separate welcome—

"Lang Leve our General!" saw the treatment of wounds going on as usual. Much done by a Norwegian woman-Officer, most skillful and patient—but an awful business! My heart went out to these Officers as never before. Visited the Quarters, and conducted a meeting in the Hall, at which some 250 people were present. Some of these were married in on the backs of other women and men. All clean, many in the red jackets of Salvation Army Soldiers. Several of the Sergeants particularly alert. "Some tip"—to confess—to seek God—to be made willing to submit to His law upon them. The Major in charge and a Swedish woman-Officer both in prayer. All seemed earnest and sincere.

The interior life of the Colony very good just now. When the things first came they often were badness—gambling, opium, and other evil things—but this has disappeared. Seven ran away from the Colony during the last year. Of these, five returned within the year; the other two died outside.

Some individual cases deeply sided me. Disfigurement is a trial to all, though many improve in that matter. The completely helpless are not a large proportion. The Officers in charge (Major and Mrs. Sadler) have been here four years. Commanded to me by Colonel van der Werken (previous Commander, Dutch East Indies) before I left London. They must have help!

(To be continued)

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Is he aware that Michael Boyle, who admitted visiting the Communist bookshop in October, 1927, was discharged when he returned to H.M.S. Effingham, and the only literature discovered was a copy of "Panda" and THE WAR CRY?

We have no comment to make on the political or disciplinary aspect of the case, but must admit admiration for the ex-sailor's taste in reading matter.—THE WAR CRY, London.

Her husband's work for the King's son, but has played her own part brightly worthily. At Brantford and Kingston she did faithful service as a nursing Matron. Her work among the highly appreciated that she was among those presented to the Prince of Wales when he visited the city. She was also presented to the Duke of Devonshire, during his term as Governor-General of Canada, in recognition of her work during the "flu" epidemic in the same city. The Commandant and his wife have one daughter. She entered the ranks of Officership, from Kingston, Ontario. Later she married Captain Macdonald, a Canadian, and is now stationed at Nashua, New Hampshire, S.A.

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# UNDER ONE FLAG

THE FLAG THAT GUIDES  
POOR SINNERS ON THE WAY

## JOTTINGS FROM JAPAN

New Training Garrison being built

Kumamoto, in the Kushi Island, was recently visited by Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamoto, the largest building in the place being packed for the public meeting.

Connected with this Corps are Treasurer and Mrs. Ohashi. The Treasurer is the owner of one of the leading business houses in the city. He and his wife are active, loyal and devoted Locals of the Corps. One of the Treasurer's first acts after conversion was to close his premises on Sunday, and this practice he maintains to this day, testifying that the proceeds of his business for six days do not far exceed his former total for seven days. While the Commissioner was in Kumamoto the Treasurer brought to his notice a very desirable location which it may be possible for us to secure for Corps purposes.

Recently the Commissioner turned the first sod on the site of the new Training Garrison in the presence of the Headquarters and Training Staff and Cadets, together with the architect, contractors, workmen and other onlookers. It was a brief, but definitely impressive ceremony. Captain and Mrs. Yamashita have proceeded to Korea as Japan's contribution to the Japanese work in that Territory. They arrived safely and have been warmly welcomed.

## Light Spreading in The Guianas

Aboriginal Indians and forest Negroes hear the glad news—Diamond seekers who never return—Motor-boat for unexplored areas

In addition to the ordinary population in British Guiana, which is part of the West Indies (East) Territory, there are about a hundred and thirty thousand East Indian immigrants who are employed on the sugar plantations and in other ways, the total population being about three hundred thousand. It is to these toilers that Ensign Devji and his wife Kalkumbé, both from India, are going.

Then there are in the hinterland of the Guianas aboriginal Indians, to say nothing of the forest Negroes, who though brought as slaves to the colony in the bad old days, fled into the forests, and maintain to this day, their ancient fetichisms and semi-savage barbarisms, worshipping trees, snakes and other strange deities. These primitive

houses or hutments, but in primitive dwellings, pretty much as their forefathers lived, so there is a miniature village-India in British Guiana.

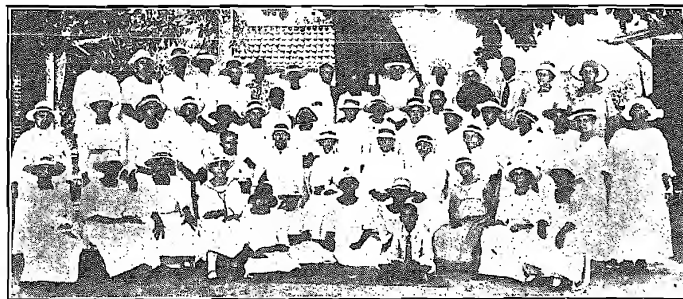
A similar situation is created in Dutch Guiana, where the supply of East Indians having fallen off owing to the lapse of the indenture system, natives have been brought in from the Dutch East Indies and there, too, may be found settlers in the Dutch Area, and this lends a Dutch East Indies coloring to the situation which may presently call for Officers from this Territory mainland. The Army with its world-wide work is well qualified to undertake work amongst these settlers from afar, and with its meetings, shelters and other institutions of which so much has already been written elsewhere from time to

rades come men who are off to the diamond fields, away in the remote and danger-strewn interior. To those who can avail themselves of the aeroplane service the way is far less risky than that taken by the men who are going up river and who shake hands gravely: "Good-bye, Staff-Captain, good-bye Mrs. Tiner. I don't expect you'll ever see us again."

These sons of adventure go off into an imperfectly explored hinterland where, without roads of any kind, and with rivers noted for their dangerous rapids and waterfalls, and perils of many other kinds, they strive to discover diamonds and some of them perish miserably by fever, wild beasts, drowning, starvation or in some other equally tragic way.

Colonel Barr as it laid on his heart to help these venturesome fellows who trust in The Army so implicitly and often regard our Officers as their only friends. In the Sailor's Home, at Georgetown, British Guiana—already referred to—there is a big store room full of suit-cases and other belongings of such men. Some have been gone for three or four years, and a number of them will never return. Heaven only can reveal the full spiritual value of the work done in the hearts of these departed travelers.

The General has already agreed to the acquisition of a motor-boat for up-river service with a view to help these men, not only in their own interest, but in the interest of the anxious ones in the far-away homes from which they come. There are unexplored areas into which they go and it will be splendid if The Army of the Helping Hand can be at their side to help them in the hour of their urgent need. May much success crown their efforts.



Sunny Soldiers of the Sunny Paramaribo Corps, Dutch Guiana

live people, some of them with their scarred and cut faces, and wild yet noble appearance, resent white interference, and flee from the camera as a civilized people would from a dreaded infection.

Others who will make a call upon the hearts of the Salvationists are the descendants of the Negroes who had remained in slavery. These speak a kind of Negro English known as Taki Taki, which is composed of many strange words, and a Bible has been published in this language. Captain Govaars, the son of Brigadier Govaars, who has studied Taki Taki, held a meeting with the Negroes, and great was their delight when they found that he could speak to them in their own tongue. Colonel Barr, the Territorial Commander, tells some moving stories of the love some of these Negroes and other people of the West Indies (East) Territory manifest for the Bible.

He tells of a woman carrying on her head a load that required three other women to lift, who while she walked thus heavily burdened along the road in the broiling sun held the beloved Bible open before her and read the Sacred Word.

In British Guiana, the old system of indenture labor has been abolished, and the natives from India amongst whom our comrades are working have been given the option of returning home or settling on the piece of land granted them by the British Government. Many of them have elected to stay, and they live—not in up-to-date

time, it is striving to help, bless and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

rades from which they come. There are unexplored areas into which they go and it will be splendid if The Army of the Helping Hand can be at their side to help them in the hour of their urgent need. May much success crown their efforts.

## Campaigns in Brazil have Gratifying Results

"The special gatherings for Officers and the public meetings following them have been times of inspiration and encouragement to the Officers themselves and the respective Corps," says Brigadier Steven in an interesting communication to hand.

Recently we conducted a Campaign at Bangu and in the Open-air had some specially attentive listeners. Following the Open-air gathering we had a march with Flag and Band to the front. Indoors there was much Salvation enthusiasm and we finished up with a man and a woman at the Penitent-form. The woman, who has had her full share of trouble, has been attending the meetings for several weeks, and Ensign and Mrs. Effler are very hopeful that she will become a Salvationist.

In all these Campaigns, in addition to making a direct appeal for conversion, we seek to spread information concerning The Army by speaking on such subjects as "Why we are Salvationists," "Why we wear uniform," "Why Women Salvationists do not follow fashions," and so on. Different

Officers are called on each time to give a brief address on the subject announced. This has doubtless added interest to our campaigning efforts and helped all and sundry to a more intelligent grasp of the situation.

"The public side of my visit to Santos and Sao Paulo included twenty-five meetings in nine days. I traveled by night each time and was thus able to squeeze in a little more work than would have otherwise been possible. At Sao Paulo I began with an excellent Soldiers' meeting and finished up by enrolling three new Soldiers. The outstanding features of the visit to Sao Paulo I was the commissioning of three Local Officers and four Company Guards; the inauguration of the new Corps Band, and five souls at the Penitent-form. The fact that it was Carnival Sunday did not prevent us having our usual Open-air meetings, though the din at times was deafening. The Hall is on a main avenue, where the people procession during Carnival time, yet this did not seriously interfere with our Sunday night meeting."



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters,  
London, England.

Territorial Commander,  
Lt.-Commissioner William  
Maxwell,  
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

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All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

**APPOINTMENTS:**  
Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton, to Kitchen-  
er, pro tem.  
Captain and Mrs. F. Dixon, to Preston.  
Captain David Allen, to Toronto 1, pro  
tem.  
Lieutenant Muriel Charlton, to New  
Waterford.  
Lieutenant Hazel Mumford, to Parrs-  
boro.

W. MAXWELL,  
Lt.-Commissioner.

## TERRITORIAL RESULTS OF THE BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN

Official figures for the Bigger and Better Campaign held in February last have now come to hand. Here, in concrete form, is seen the magnificent outcome of a concerted spiritual effort, with the specific objective in view of making all branches of our Work bigger and better, materially and spiritually. The results for the Territory are as follows:

Seekers for Holiness	717
Seekers for Salvation	
Restoration	1,168
Soldiers and Recruits Enrolled	736
Candidates Applied	148
Increased Attendance at Meetings	42,530

## TERRITORIAL PARS

Lt.-Colonel Attwell, accompanied by a number of other "Empress of Ireland" survivors, conducted the fourteenth anniversary meeting of the "Empress" disaster at Mount Pleasant Cemetery on May 20th.

Brigadier Imrie, formerly Resident Secretary for Immigration, of Australia, is at present in Toronto, on route to England. An interview with the Brigadier will appear in our next issue.

Sympathy is extended to Mrs. Ensign Mundy of Lindsay, who has suffered the loss of her mother, at North Bay.

Canadian comrades will be glad to learn of the appointment of Adjutant John Stratford, late of this Territory, to be Financial Secretary of the Northern New Jersey Division. During the last two years the Adjutant has been Assistant Cashier in the Territorial Finance Department, New York.

Captain Alice Baker, of St. Mary's, has been promoted to the rank of Ensign. Congratulations, Ensign! Lieutenant Fanny Blackmore has been appointed to Aurora; Lieutenant Sidney Wade to Forest; Lieutenant Grace Harrington to Byng Avenue.

Adjutant and Mrs. Talbot from Canada West, were recent callers at Headquarters. They are on their way to West Africa, where they have been appointed to Training Work.

Bandman Jim Macdonald, son of Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald, Montreal, has taken fourth place in Honors for the Faculty of Medicine at McGill University. For the past five years our comrade has been studying, first at Dalhousie, and finally at McGill. Nearly one hundred students were in his class, and in attaining the success he has had no mean task. Throughout his years of study he faithfully fulfilled his duties as a Bandman, and took his

# THE COMMISSIONER

## PRESIDES AT MUSICAL FESTIVAL GIVEN BY DOVERCOURT BAND IN THE TRAINING GARRISON AUDITORIUM IN AID OF SELF-DENIAL

A MOST enjoyable evening was spent at the Training Garrison Auditorium, on Monday last when the adult musical combinations from Dovercourt gave a Musical Festival in aid of the North Toronto Corps Self-Denial Target.

This Festival has become an institution. For a number of years now Dovercourt has aided youth Toronto in this effective manner and the larger Corps always does it with a smile which makes the service all the more acceptable.

There were many elements which went to make the evening so pleasurable, successful and profitable—the Commissioner presided, there was a good "house," and the music was of a high order.

Those who know Dovercourt Band—and who doesn't?—will realize that the audience sat down to a rich banquet of good things. Bandmaster Pearce was busily occupied, for at present he is also tutoring the Songster Brigade and led them in several of their pieces.

The Brigade was heard in the vocal selections, "I will extol Thee," "Open ye the Gates,"—a very effective item from a recent "Musical Salvationist"—the piece "Onward," a stirring song led by Deputy-Songster Leader Irwin, and "Remember, 'twas for Thee," a heart-reaching little song sung with tender appeal.

The Band contributed two selections, "Gems from the Masters," from the Australian Journal—a rather lengthy and exacting piece containing some glorious music and the vigorous "Warriors of the Cross," by Staff-Captain Kitching. They also gave brilliant renditions of Adjutant Coles' two latest marches, "The Glory of the Combat," and "Joy of heart," the latter conducted by the composer.

An instrumental quartet, a cornet

solo by Bandman Gier, a trombone solo by Bandman Irwin, and a vocal solo by Songster Grace Gooch, completed the musical part of the program.

Mrs. Maxwell, who, with Lt.-Colonel Barnard, of I.H.Q., supported the Commissioner, was to have given the Scripture reading and address, but very graciously gave place to our London visitor. The Colonel linked his remarks to the theme of one of the vocal items, "I will extol Thee," calling to remembrance some of the many reasons Christ's people have for praise.

The Commissioner during the evening made an interesting and gratifying announcement concerning the Self-Denial Effort. The prospects, he declared were "very good." More comrades are taking part in the Effort this year than for some considerable time. He had an especially commendatory word for the Bandmen of the Territory who "have done tip-top."

It was fitting that the Territorial Commander, who reminded us that he was a Soldier of North Toronto, should express on behalf of "our Corps" his gratitude to Adjutant Jones and the Dovercourt comrades for rendering this service in the interest of the great Effort. The North Toronto Soldiers readily and most heartily seized the opportunity of endorsing his words.

The Divisional Commander, Major Ritchie and the Corps Officer, Ensign Clarke, added words of appreciation on their own account and also voiced thanks to the Commissioner for his presidency.

With the Commissioner's prayer in which he rendered thanks for "much which carries us nearer to the heart of God, the source of all harmony," this evening of profit and happiness concluded.

stand as a Salvationist at the University.

Lagar Street Corps Forty-second Anniversary Services are to be conducted on Sunday, June 24, by Major and Mrs. Keindall.

Two women Cadets entered a Toronto store. Ostensibly they were on "the S.D. trail," but your genuine "Cadet" ready for anything. So that when a hawker man informed them that he had just got out of jail and wanted a most, they directed him to T.H.Q. with commendable intuition they perceived that he needed more of a peace, heat, and carrots. He was starving for the Bread of Heaven. The poor fellow requested their prayers. "No time like the present," thought the Cadets, and down they went on their knees, whilst the object of their prayers joined them, weeping tears of penitence.

Captain Warrender, of Brampton, has received a familiar adage to read thus: "Faint heart never won a S-D. donation." Whilst country collecting he made the usual request at a certain farm house, to be met with the all-too-well-known answer, "Not to-day." A gentleman was within earshot, and although he hadn't the "ear-mark" of a likely prospect, the Captain tackled him.

The man disappeared, whether in a huff or in a donation, the Captain wasn't quite sure. He decided not to be in too great a hurry and whilst away a few minutes, conversing with the lady. He had pretty well exhausted domestic topics and was on the point of leaving when the man returned, and with a brief word, pressed a bill into his hand. It was a "twenty."

Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Coult, of Oshawa has a magnificent S.D. record, having actively participated in every effort since its inception in 1918. This year our comrade came from Scotland to this country, the Self-Denial Effort had just concluded in the Old Country. But she was just in time to take part in the Canadian Effort. Our comrade's total for this year is about \$50.00, consisting chiefly of small amounts.

The record for quick Self-Denial responses in the Toronto West Division goes to Georgetown comrades, who have smashed their target, and sent in their cheque, "Well done, Georgetown!"

Special badges are being awarded officers in the Toronto West Division who are successful in achieving a record Self-Denial victory. The record is to extend from a period since the organization of the Division.

## COMMISSIONING OF CADETS

Three important public events in connection with the Commissioning of the "Dauntless" Session of Cadets:

### IN THE TORONTO TEMPLE

1.—SUNDAY, JUNE 24th, 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.

2.—MONDAY, JUNE 25th, at 3 p.m.

### Solemn Dedication Service

3.—MONDAY, JUNE 25th, at 8 p.m.

### IN THE MASSEY HALL

Commissioning and Announcement of Appointments

THE COMMISSIONER will be in Command

Supported by Mrs. Maxwell, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Henry, Territorial and Training Garrison Staffs.

## Australian Congress

Conducted by  
COMMISSIONER MAPP

The Territorial Congress in Melbourne, conducted by Commissioner Mapp, included a notable series of events, chief among which was the opening, by His Excellency of a new Cottage Home, forming part of an important development scheme in connection with the Box Hill Boys' Probationary Home, and the Social Annual Meeting presided over by Mr. William Irvine, the Lord Chief Justice of Victoria.

Immense crowds gathered on Sunday in the spacious Olympia, where plain statements of great Salvationist truths were made and where eighty-eight men and women surrendered to God.

The final gathering of this Congress was in the nature of a great rally, assembly in which twelve hundred Salvationists took part. Strenuous searchings took place; fifty-five seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. At this gathering over two hundred and twenty new Soldiers were sworn, including twenty-four men who recently joined the Prison Corps at the Bridge Penal Establishment, and who were enrolled by proxy. A rabid message from the General was received with evident delight, and an assurance of loyalty and full consecration to God was dispatched in reply. Commissioner Whittaker, the Territorial Commander, was congratulated on substantial progress since in the work of the Territory.

Ernest Webb, Brigadier.

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY AT ORILLIA

Colonel Henry, the Chief Secretary, last week-end visited Orillia, and was supported throughout by Lt.-Colonel McAmmond.

The Divisional Commander conducted the Saturday evening Open-air at the bright singing and pointed testimony drew marked attention from the bystanders. The Chief Secretary's train arrived in time for him to give an address.

On Sunday a good number gathered for the Holiness meeting, where music and singing were helpful features. Among those who took part was Brother Charlie Stephenson, "the singing paperhanger," who was recently converted to God after many years of inebriation, and has become devoted to his wife and family. What the law and punishment could not do, the Grace of God has done, and is doing.

The Chief Secretary gave an impressive Whit-Sunday address.

In the afternoon the Chief Secretary addressed the Young People to the Company Meeting, and afterwards gave a very interesting and illuminating lecture to a very appreciative audience. The Band at Songsters rendered good service.

The Open-air at night was held outside the home of Brother Draper, an old veteran who has been confined to his home since November last. The Chief Secretary visited him, and his words proved of much cheer to the aged comrade. At the cheer to the aged comrade. At the Citadel a very helpful and blessed service was held. There were one of two special features. The Self-Denial results were announced, and the cheque presented to the Divisional Commander by Treasurer Smith. The result shows an increase on last year of \$138.00. Colonel Henry spoke of the necessity of having our names written in "The Lamb's Book of Life." God's Spirit was at work throughout, convincing, illuminating, revealing the utter futility of human effort apart from God, and six young people went forward to the platform.

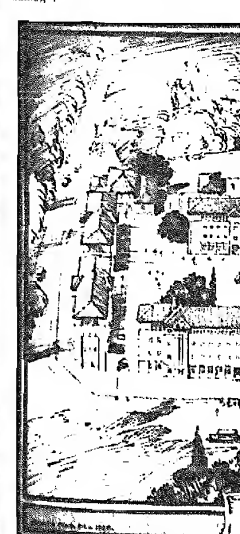
The Divisional Commander rendered splendid assistance to the Chief Secretary during the week-end in many ways.

Scaffolding and unpainted buildings, dull skies. It occasionally with bursts of a shibe, flags waving. Bands playing friends meeting, veterans chatting and an innumerable host temperate and as ten thousand, were some of the things visible at the Stone-ling Ceremony of the William Booth Memorial, at Denmark Hill, London on Thursday, May 10th. Regarding things invisible one can only allow imagination to run riot, but it is difficult to picture two opposing forces—on one side the Angels of Light who watched William Booth stand alone on Mile End Waste, saw the first Cadet enter the first small Training Home and have been present at many Commissionings that have taken place in the dear old Congress House, on with joy and expectation, whereas on the other side the demons of Evil who have already suffered many a defeat from the followers of the Blood and Fire Flag in the past stand silent and awed at the prospect of the future.

The sky was overcast and a few drops of rain began to fall as the General and Mrs. Booth, preceded by His Worship the Mayor of Cambridge and many distinguished ladies and gentlemen came into sight, and almost immediately after the "Yellow Red and Blue" had been broken at the match by the General, the sun shone out again and added its warmth and brightness to the proceeding. Another cheery note of color was a new yellow braid on the four hundred and two days ago he had been given their orders to "go to the souls." The Training Principal, Commissioner Jeffries, fresh from the States just terminated and already thinking of Sessions ahead, prayed "the men and women who will trained here to go forth into the world to preach the unsearchable riches of Christ so that all men, no matter what their race, nationality or circumstances, may find a free and full Salvation."

Many who had not seen the General for some time thought that his recent illness had somewhat tried his physical frame, but that there is no abatement in his mental vigour was evident from flashes from his eyes, now of human use of zeal as he is speaking, a flash of cheering, exhortation as he catches sight of some familiar face. His words flow smoothly and fluently and no one would have thought that he was really present against doctor's orders. His explanation of his illness was characteristically humorous:

"In parting from an old acquaintance, influenza, I met a new one, influenza."





June 8, 1928

June 9, 1928

THE WAR CRY

9

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Immense crowds gathered on Sunday in the spacious Olympia, where plain statements of great Salvation truths were made and where eight men and women surrendered to God.

The final gathering of this Congress was in the nature of a great celebration, in which twelve hundred Salvationists took part. Since the searchings took place; fifteen weeks have elapsed at the mercy-seat. In this gathering over two hundred and twenty new Soldiers were sworn in, including twenty-four men who recently joined the Prison Corps at Pentridge Penal Establishment, and who were enrolled by proxy. A cable message from the General was received with evident delight, and an assurance of loyalty and full consecration to God was dispatched in reply. Commissioner Whitmore, the Territorial Commander, was congratulated on substantial progress shown in the work of the Territory.

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**S**CAFFOLDING and unfinished buildings, dull skies lit up occasionally with bursts of sunshine, flags waving, Bands playing, friends meeting, veterans clattering, and an innumerable host temperately and as unimpaired as ten thousand, were some of the things visible at the Stone-laying Ceremony of the William Booth Memorial, at Denmark Hill, London, on Thursday, May 10th. Regarding things invisible one can only allow imagination to run riot, but it is not difficult to picture two opposing forces—on one side the Angels of Light who watched William Booth stand alone on Mill End Waste, saw the first Cadet enter the first small Training Home and have been present at the many Commissionings that have taken place in the dear old Congress Hall, look on with joy and expectation, whereas on the other side the dark hosts of Evil who have already suffered many a defeat from the followers of the Blood and Fire Flag in the past, stand silent and awed at the prospects of the future.

The sky was overcast and a few drops of rain began to fall as the General and Mrs. Booth, preceded by His Worship the Mayor of Camberwell and many distinguished ladies and gentlemen came into sight, but almost immediately after the "Yellow, Red and Blue" had been broken at the masthead by the General, the sun shone out again and added its warmth and brightness to the proceedings. Another cheery note of color was the new yellow braid on the four hundred Lieutenants who two days ago had been given their orders to "go for souls." The Training Principal, Commissioner Jeffries, fresh from the Session just terminated and already looking of Sessions ahead, prayed for "the men and women who will be trained here to go forth into the world to preach the unsearchable riches of Christ so that all men, no matter what their race, nationality or circumstances, may find a free and full Salvation."

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"In parting from an old acquaintance, influenza, I met a new one, humbug."

# THE FOUNDER'S MEMORIAL IN LONDON

## GENERAL AND MRS BOOTH CONDUCT IMPRESSIVE STONE-LAYING CEREMONY AT THE MEMORIAL TRAINING GARRISON

His reasons for the Memorial to William Booth taking this form will interest all:

"I have been asked why we chose this particular venture for marking our beloved Founder's memory. The answer dates back twenty years or more to 1906, when he was very much impressed by the idea of establishing a university especially set apart for the study of all those matters which related to the needs and sorrows and crosses and dangers of the common people. And although the idea was undoubtedly a good one, and had in the germ of very useful suggestions, he was never able to bring it to fruition, partly because of the difficulties of finance, which always harried him all through his life (and as soon as he took wing and left us they began to harass me!) When he was taken from us, and there was a suggestion of a national memorial bearing his name and being in some way associated with his life and memory—the whole Salvation Army is really his memorial, and always will be—we said why not let this memorial take the form of a building on the lines he had projected."

The General described the project as follows:

"We shall have accommodation for six hundred Cadets. This could have been more, but we have provided private and personal accommodation for each Cadet, so that there is more room occupied than would have been the case if the old system had been followed. Suitable rooms for classes, lectures, and separate dining-rooms are provided, and we are adopting the system of hostels, each hostel having accommodation for 40-50 Cadets, which will form a kind of minor family within the greater family of the institution."

Concerning the work to be carried on, the General continued:

"The training of our people will be far from being mere intellectual training. Intellectual training is there, but it is subordinate to the greater matter of practical training in the work which they are called upon to undertake. My dear Father, from the beginning, set that as one of the principles he must follow—to use the common people to reach the common people—and he thought that a mistake had been made in some religious associations in the past regarding their leaders, teachers, clergy and preachers as being entirely above the people whom they work amongst. His idea was that a brick-layer could appeal to a bricklayer, a working factory girl whose experience corresponded with her testi-

mony, could make an appeal to the factory girl class. He was opposed to the idea of anything like an evangelical seminary to take people out of one class into another. So we are to train working people so that they can wisely, in their own way, go to the working people and preach to them in their own surroundings."

Of the financial aspects of the scheme the General said that he needed £230,000, of which £250,000 was already subscribed. Finishing on a triumphant note he added:

"What a testimony is this place—as yet only half-built—to the power of true devotion and consecration. All that we see today in The Salvation Army has come out of that one man giving himself, a friendless man, a fatherless man, he gave himself to God and the world."

In the One Minute's Silence that followed the General's speech, the invisible innumerable hosts must have drawn closer to hear the whispered words of gratitude and the vows of service that went up from so many hearts present.

Prior to the actual stone-laying, Mrs. Booth read the prophetic passage from the second chapter of the Acts of the Apostles,

"Your sons and daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams."

Then the Chief of the Staff, who assisted the General throughout the ceremony, announced that the first stone would be laid by the Misses Cory. The other stones followed and each was "well and truly laid," and a few words that accompanied each short ceremony will, I am sure, be of interest to all:

Commissioner C. Booth:

"With a joyous heart and strong in faith that those who come to this place shall, by the Holy Spirit, be endowed with power to take the message of Christ to the darkest hearts. I lay this stone on behalf of Mrs. Barbour, in memory of William Booth, and in recognition of his love and service for the people of Ireland. I declare this stone to be well and truly laid."

Earl of Elgin:

"On behalf of the Carnegie United Kingdom Trust, and in memory of

General William Booth. I declare this stone well and truly laid, and I think of the messages which must be in all our hearts to-day, and a parallel is in one of the first laying of foundation stones of which we read—when twelve stones were taken out of the middle of Jordan, and it was said: our children shall ask you: 'What mean you by these stones?' and the answer will be that all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord, that it is mighty; that ye might fear the Lord your God for ever."

Rev. A. A. Green:

"To the Glory of God and to the revered memory of William Booth, in the name of his Jewish admirers, I lay this foundation stone as a memorial which will for all time write him down as one who loved his fellow men. He bequeathed to us a religion of humanity which transcends the limits of creed, and which joins all men together in the great common brotherhood of service inspired by the Father of us all, and dedicated to our equal duty and responsibility. I declare this stone to be well and truly laid."

Commissioner Laurie:

"On behalf of Robert Barr, a very generous contributor to our Memorial Scheme, I declare this stone well and truly laid in appreciation of William Booth's influence upon Scotland, and of his efforts for the Salvation of the sons and daughters of Caledonia in all lands."

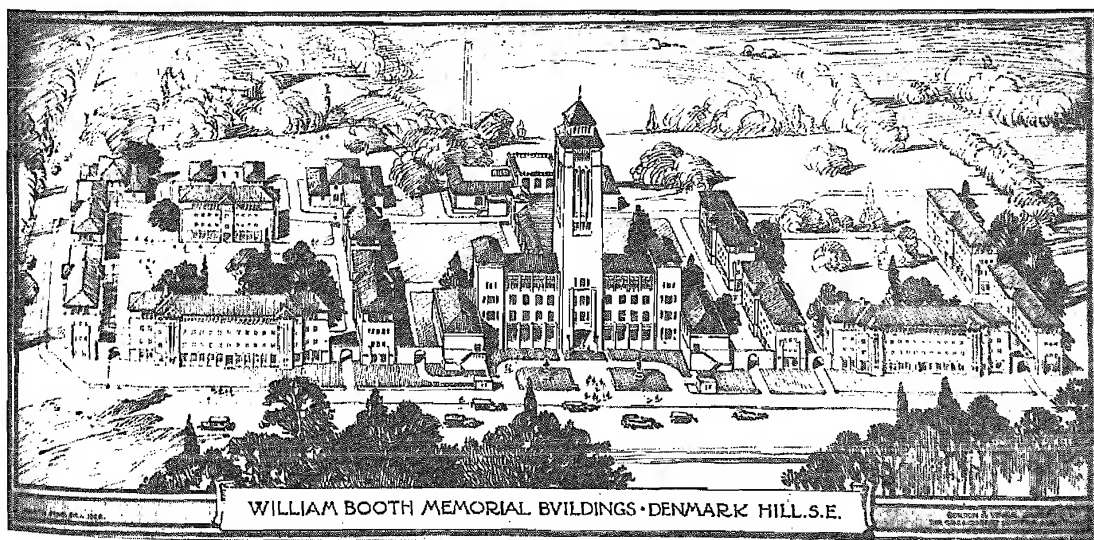
R. A. Glenville, Esq.:

"General Booth and friends, this is the first stone I have ever laid in my life, and I think it is one of the greatest honors and privileges I shall ever have to be asked, on behalf of a few men in the city who are interested in the work of The Salvation Army, to lay a stone of this great building. I lay it to the honor and glory of God, and I say to you, my brothers and sisters of this great Army, that I think that the work you are doing is one that is regarded in Heaven as the League of Nations, with one article of association, and that is—We preach Christ crucified."

The General:

"I am very happy to have any share in this great undertaking, and I think you will not regard it as inappropriate that my name should be on this stone with my dear, splendid father's name. He was indeed one of those of whom we always think

(Continued on page 12)



WILLIAM BOOTH MEMORIAL BUILDINGS - DENMARK HILL, S.E.

A reproduction of the Architects' plan of the new International Training Garrison in London



## BAND AND SONGSTER CHAT

Old Country Bandsmen will be interested to learn of the retirement from active service of Colonel Braine, for so long prominent in Band circles across the sea. Forty-six years of service is his splendid record. During this time he has been Bandmaster of Hackney, Croydon 1, and Beuge Bands, spent fifteen years as a member of the International Staff Band, and seven years as Leader of the Salvation Singers. This service culminated in his appointment as the first National Secretary for Bands and Songster Brigades in the British Territory.

Brantford Corps has some very useful musical combinations. An Editorial Officer, who spent a recent week-end there, was favorably impressed. The Band possesses some very useful talent, and is an enthusiastic combination. During the week-end in question they assembled at the Hall on Saturday afternoon and spent over one and a half hours in practice, had supper together, then another forty minutes "wind" at the Joints, following which came an open-air and a musical meeting. Sunday they were hard at it all day.

Bandmaster Albert Nokes, who comes from Hove, in Kent, is well supported by Deputy-Bandmaster George Beeching, a native of Sittingbourne, Kent; Band-Secretary James Allen, another "Kent" man, from Tunbridge Wells, and Band-Sergeant Bert Preece, who comes from Ipswich.

The Songster Brigade is of good strength and sings with a splendid volume of tone. It is well served with male voices, and there is a vigor about its singing which is most commendable. The Singing Company is also an effective combination, being under the tutelage of the Songster-Leader, Bandman Arthur Holman, who hails from Tunbridge Wells.

The Brantford folks are justly proud of their musical forces. All success to them.

Plenty of music will characterize the Indian Village Fair and Exhibition to be held at the Training Garrison in Toronto, from Thursday to Saturday, June 11th to 13th. On the opening day the Temple Band will be in band, on Friday, Riverside Band, and on the final day the Earlscourt combination.

Dauntless Band has suffered a severe loss in the transfer of Bandmaster Campbell to Nanaimo, to which town his employment takes him. Deputy-Bandmaster Stevens is heavily carrying on in the meantime.

Ottawa Band will spend the holiday weekend of June 26th and July 1st at Devon while Riverside Band will render similar service at Bracebridge.

## Notes on The Trombone

### A Much Misunderstood Instrument

IT IS unfortunate that so beautiful and artistic an instrument as the trombone should be greatly misunderstood, and oftentimes misused, as is common in our midst to-day. I specially refer to the slide trombone.

Generally the trombone is regarded as an instrument "to be laughed at," but its capacity for portraying the humorous element is but one of its many qualities. It is certainly very versatile, and can be made the expression of enormous power and yet extreme delicacy.

Perhaps it is universally acknowledged by musicians that there are only two perfect instruments, and that these most nearly resemble the human voice, viz. the violin and the trombone. This is obvious, because in each case the instrument is entirely under the control of the performer.

On many other instruments, such as the piano, organ and concertina, there is a keyboard, which provides certain fixed and permanent notes, limiting the player to the use of these, and denying him the power to sharpen or flatten any note that is not perfectly in tune. Thus it

# Our Musical Fraternity

## The Band and Congregational Singing

### DOES THE BAND ASSIST AS IT OUGHT?

DOES a Band assist the congregation in its singing? Almost without exception every Bandman will reply in the affirmative. Personally, however, I think it is an open question. A little study of the subject will, I think, bear out my contention. I feel convinced that at many Corps the Band always plays the hymns and the congregation merely joins in. One outstanding weakness, to my mind, is the frequent repetition of the singing of the

bers. The opening hymn was "Sandon." Imagine my surprise when the Band opened on ff, and continued throughout the piece with hardly a variation of tone, except to increase in volume on the last phrase or two! What a violation of the law of music? What an opportunity the Band missed of giving expression to the composer's inspiration! Instead of being a means of spiritual encouragement and incentive to faith, the effect was to render the



A useful Quintet Party of Toronto Temple. (Back row, from left): Bandsmen E. Londeborough, B. Smith and M. Richmond. (Seated): Bandsmen J. Bray and J. McArthur

chorus. Permit me to make the following suggestions:

Never play a hymn tune above f. I recently visited a Corps with a Band numbering about thirty mem-

bers. The opening hymn was "Sandon." Imagine my surprise when the Band opened on ff, and continued throughout the piece with hardly a variation of tone, except to increase in volume on the last phrase or two! What a violation of the law of music? What an opportunity the Band missed of giving expression to the composer's inspiration! Instead of being a means of spiritual encouragement and incentive to faith, the effect was to render the

efforts of the congregation practically futile. Instead of being transported to a higher and nobler sphere of thought, instead of seeing ourselves as helpless individuals, relying absolutely on the presence of Christ to pilot us through "the encircling gloom" of this world into the eternal sunshine of the next, our thoughts were diverted into other and less worthy channels, and our finer senses jarred. Bandmen, let us beware of this.

Will my Bandmaster-readers kindly pardon the suggestion that a hymn book accompany the score on their stands when conducting a hymn tune. This will be a valuable guide to correct phrasing, and also as to the modes of expression to be employed. Bearing in mind the necessity of keeping the Band clear of ff's, the degree of volume should be ascertained in accordance with the nature of the hymn in question. If the words are solemn and contemplative, such as the opening lines of "Rockingham," then the rendering should not be above a p, whereas should the tune be of a martial character, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," then this should obviously be rendered with a higher degree of force.

By using these remarks as a basis, and increasing or diminishing the volume as suggested by the words, and phrasing correctly, the Band will "lead" the congregation in their singing, and yet not be guilty of "drowning" them. I have no hesitancy in stating that "Sandon" played on these lines would have a different effect than it did in the case mentioned.—A. B.

### THE HARD JOB

It's good to do the hard job,  
For it's good to play the man,  
And the hard job when it's over  
Gives the man a broader smile;  
For it brings the joy of knowing  
That he's done a thing worth while.

Beyond the gloom of failure  
Lies the glory to be won,  
When the hard job is accomplished  
And the doubtful task is done.  
For it's manhood in the making,  
And it's courage put to test;  
So buckle to the hard job,  
It's your chance to do your best.

### TORONTO TEMPLE QUINTET PARTY

An interesting group of Toronto Temple Bandsmen appears on this page.

These young instrumentalists form a quintet of "corner men" who render very able service in this combination. All are enthusiastic Bandmen; most of them are sons of Salvationists parents and have come up from the Young People's Corps.

Bandman E. Londeborough, who plays the first baritone, is one of the Young People's products, and is the son of a veteran Salvationist. Bandman Bernard Smith is the son of a Commandant and Mrs. Arthur Smith of Ottawa, Men's Social. He is an artist on the solo horn. Bandman Mat Richmond, the Temple's solo trombone, comes of "Brass Band stock." It is splendid to find him dedicating his talents to God and His Army.

Bandman Jack Bray has been one of the mainstays of the Band's cornet end for many years now. His father, now a retired Bandmaster, hails from Harrow-in-Furness, where he gave many years' loyal service as a Bandman.

Bandman Jim McArthur is a Gent. lad. He, like Bandman Bray, is also a Young People's product and the son of a Salvationist parent. As a young musician, "Jim" is an enthusiastic of ability who has already achieved much.

If these young enthusiasts devote in their Salvation fighting as they have in their instrumental accomplishments, then theirs will be a useful for the Master.

### IN the Telephone City

(By Wire)

BRANTFORD (Field-Master and 30 Squadron-Brigades). The very good well-known, was one that with a married effect on Band and Songster. The Bandmaster and Band Leader were well pleased with the new piece given by the Band to the Corps. The Bandmaster and Band Leader were well pleased with the new piece given by the Band to the Corps. The Bandmaster and Band Leader were well pleased with the new piece given by the Band to the Corps.

Don't say, "I haven't time." You have just as many hours in a day as your days. As you have just as many hours in a day as your days. As you have just as many hours in a day as your days. As you have just as many hours in a day as your days. As you have just as many hours in a day as your days.

## OUR NEW SERIAL

# MARIE

### CHAPTER I A Maid of the Mountains

THE stillness, which in mountain regions invariably precedes the lengthening of the evening shadows, had fallen over the hills that form part of the boundary line between Texas and Mexico. The heat of the day still lingered in the shimmering air, making the outlines of the hills indistinct and the distances hazy and deceiving, while the brown of the parched and sun-baked Texas plains blended into the dull, red-brown tints of the mountains.

The trail that led into these rocky fastnesses ran like a yellow scar across the landscape, losing itself here and there in the roll of the plain. The jagged masses of rock seemed to frown upon the winding, sandy pathway which had pointed the way for man and beast to disturb the age-old solitude of the sentinel hills. The dust of the trail had frequently lifted in clouds at the passing of bands of horsemen driving cattle or bent on some border duty, and at times the dull red stain of blood remained long after the sound of thudding hoofs had ceased to echo among the rocks.

### Apparently Quite at Home

The only sign of life in this forbidding region was the sorrel pony grazing on what scanty fare he could find among the sage and cactus. A halter trailed in the dust as he moved from bush to bush. No sign of rider or owner could be seen, yet this vagrant pony seemed not a whit perturbed by his isolation. On the contrary, he was apparently quite at home in these surroundings. He might have wandered thus from one clump of cactus to another for an indefinite period but for a shrill whistle which broke the stillness with startling suddenness and which caused the pony to halt abruptly in his lounging and move toward the pile of rocks from which the sound had proceeded.

"Billy-boy! Billy-boy! Billy-boy!" At each repetition of his name the sorrel quickened his step, whinnying his pleasure at the sound of the voice.

The owner of the voice and whistle was a girl. She was standing between two huge boulders; her slender figure silhouetted against the patch of azure sky which glowed between the dark outlines of these sun-baked rocks.

### Jose Melito

Extraordinary as was the appearance of the child in these lonely regions, she seemed strangely in keeping with her surroundings. She was, perhaps, twelve years of age, and as like and graceful as a lily. Her hair fell in a mass of disordered yet picturesque tresses over her shoulders, while her hands were thrust into the pockets of the ragged blue overalls which she wore. Apparently her extremities refused to be covered, for she wore neither hat nor shoes. The glow of the evening sun was in her eyes, which shone like pools of liquid amber against the red-brown tan of her cheeks.

She scarcely touched the sorrel pony as she sprang upon his back, and the touch of her heels sent him flying along the trail toward the hills, where horse and rider disappeared.



Don't fail to read this new story of the Texas Border

RYING ALONG THE TRAIL TO THE TEXAS BORDER

X. HARRIS







## We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

**WILSON, Nell**—Last heard of from Moncton, Ontario. Height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark complexion; dark eyes. Any information please communicate, father anxious for news. 17037



**JAMES, David J., William T., Charles G., Albert E.**—The whereabouts of these four young men are being sought by their father, who is very anxious to hear from them. When last they were heard from they were in Port Hope, Ont., about twenty years ago. 17047

**HODGMAN, Maurice**—Age 29 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; native of England. He has been missing for fifteen months. His last known address was Keene, Ont. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, his present whereabouts is urgently sought. 17066

**KIRK, Arthur**—Age 24 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair and complexion; engaged on the land. He left England under the care of Dr. Barnardo's Home. Last heard of in Niagara Falls, Ont., in 1927. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, as his mother is very anxious for news. 17035

**BRACE**—Age 34; height about 5 ft.; dark hair; hazel eyes and dark complexion; typist. Native of Manchester, England. Last heard of about four years ago. 17035

**KEEFE, David C.**—His last known address was care of Mrs. Donovan, Toronto, Ont., in 1918. He was born in Wool-

## Is Your Name On Our Missing List?

vich, England, and was sent to Canada from Dartford from the Industrial School when seven or eight years of age. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17072

**REED, Burt D.**—Left Sioux City, Iowa, several years ago. Served in the Canadian Army during the late war. Is an automobile mechanic by trade. May be in Philadelphia. Mother and son anxious for news. 17074

**MARTIN, William Hugh**—Age 22 years; height 5 ft. 5 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; dark complexion; native of Carlough. He is a motor driver by occupation, also a farm laborer. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17078

**POWER, Daniel**—Sister in England enquires. Age 54 years; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair; dark eyes; dark complexion. Left for Canada 1888. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17080

**JAMES, Henry and Arthur**—The whereabouts of these two young men is being sought by their father, who is very anxious to hear from them. Last heard of in Port Hope, Ont., twenty years ago. 17047

**McCAUSLAND, John Victor**—Age 31 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair; hazel eyes; fair complexion. Born in Toronto. When last heard of was living in Coney Island, New York, but is a traveler, and may have left there. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16857

**HILL, George**—Age 55; height 5 ft. 10 in. Hair close cut; medium brown; eyes grey; complexion fair. Place of birth, Toronto. Occupation, baker. Left to look for work on farm in January, 1926. Mother is anxious for news. 17090

**LAFFIER, Harold**—Age 14 years; height 5 ft.; light-brown hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Born in Toronto. Left home in Toronto on April 23rd; nothing heard of him since. Was wearing a blue sweater, grey knicker, grey stockings, black boots, grey cap. Had a bicycle with him. Any news will be appreciated by his mother, who is very anxious. 17107

**YOUNG, Sydney Charles**—Age 18 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Engaged in farming; native of Bournemouth, England. When last heard of he was around Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 19527

**McNEIL, Charles A.**—Scotch-Irish; age 59; weight 200 lbs.; blue eyes; ruddy complexion; prominent nose. Was in

Niagara Falls, Canada, 1918, left there several years ago. A railroad engineer by trade, may be working at construction work in a garage. Information regarding this man dead or alive, will be appreciated. 18179

**MILLARD, Frederick**—May be going by name of Freddy Thurlbeck, age 16 years. Was last heard of about six years ago when he was living at St. Julie, Quebec. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16588

**FERGUSON, Robert M.**—Age 25; height 5 ft. 10 in.; weight 135 lbs.; nationality, Scotch-Irish; fair hair; blue eyes; pale complexion; occupation, salesman. Last known address, in January, 1924, 619 Ouellette Ave., Windsor, Ont. Physical peculiarities, tendons of left hand are drawn together, the result of childhood accident. Fiancee and in other anxiously en-



quires. **DAVIES, Harry**—Age 53 years; height around 5 ft. 4 in.; medium brown hair, inclined to be bald on the top. He is a returned soldier, and has not been heard of since December, 1926. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, brother is very anxious to hear from him. 17015

**MOLLER, Rasmus Jorgen**—Born in Denmark, February 3rd, 1866. Dairyman by occupation. Has lived in Finland for many years, but immigrated to Canada in July, 1924. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17117

**JOHNSON, William Richard**—Born on May 6th, 1895; fair complexion; hazel eyes; height 5 ft. 10 in.; weight 150 lbs.; a little taken off the end of the index finger, and the thumb is crooked. Last heard of in Powell River, B.C. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17033

**TAYLOR, Hugh Chester**—When last heard of he was living in Sudbury, Ont., January, 1928. Age 25 years; height 5 ft.; brown eyes; slight scar on one side of face. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17015

**BERIS, or VERIE, Albert**—Age 15

years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; well built; of dark complexion. When last heard of was wearing a blue suit, brown coat and grey cap. Any information leading to his present whereabouts will be appreciated by his mother. 17015

**WILSON, Neil Eugene**—Last heard of from Moncton, Ont. Height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark complexion; dark eyes. Any information please communicate, father anxious for news. 17015

**WILKINS, or WILKINSON, Sarah**—Age about 40; small; fair and refined. Daughter anxious to get in touch with her mother, if living. 17015

**JOHNSON, Emile, nee Anderson**, nee Janna—Native of Norway; married 1918; eyes brown. Last heard of in Verner, Ontario, Canada. X-ray has interesting information. 17015

**WHITEHEAD, Mrs. Alice, nee May Jones**—Age 56; height 5 ft. 6 in.; fair hair and eyes. Native of High Belding, Berkshire. Thought to be with her husband farming in Canada. Sister enquires. 17015

**TURPIN, Fred**—About 40 years of age; 5 ft. 9 in. in height; fair hair, blue eyes; fair complexion. Native of High Belding, Berkshire. Thought to be with his wife. It is thought he may be around London, Ontario. Cardboard-box maker by occupation. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17015

In the case of women, please send Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Day Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

**WATERS, Mrs. Isabella Tetra**—Age 31; height 5 ft. 6 in.; fair hair; blue eyes; shallow complexion. Native of 56 fast, Ireland. Last heard of 1918, then in Montreal. 17015

**GOULD, Hetty**—Age 26; height 5 ft. 10 in.; medium hair. Last address was 11 Morris Street, Halifax, N.S. 17015

**CROWLEY, Elizabeth Alken**—Married name Crowley; age about 28. Last heard of in Toronto. Please enquire. 17015

**SALMON, Ellen**—English. Came to Canada some years ago. Sister 2 Bournemouth, England, anxious to get in touch with her. 17015

**SMITH, Mrs. Martha Ann**—Age 48; weight 180 lbs.; light-brown hair; blue eyes; height about 5 ft. 6 in. Has three children, Cecil, Arnold, Ralph. Edith and Ethel. Maiden name Lewis. Last seen in Ottaville, August, 1925. England enquires. 17015

**McLENNAN, Mary**—Age 27; height 5 ft.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion. Left England for Canada nine years ago. Sister enquires. 17015

## Circulation Chart

Halifax Division	
Halifax I (Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher)	910
Truro (Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)	285
Halifax II (Commandant Wells)	275
New Glasgow (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	225
Yarmouth (Ensign Leach, Lieut. Hamilton)	200
Parthmouth (Captain and Mrs. Volsey)	185

Hamilton Division	
Hamilton IV (Adjutant and Mrs. Johnston, Lieut. Grant)	575
Hamilton I (Commandant and Mrs. Eldsworth)	550
Hamilton III (Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman)	515
Niagara Falls (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins, Lieut. Smith)	285

Brantford (Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)	260
Oshawa (Commandant and Mrs. Golden)	250
Hamilton III (Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart)	250
St. Catharines (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	250
Galt (Adjutant and Mrs. Graves)	225
Port Colborne (Commandant and Mrs. Simpson)	225
Kitchener (Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton)	200
Bridgewater (Lieutenants Ford and Vair)	200
Guelph (Commandant and Mrs. White)	170

London Division	
St. Thomas (Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	325
Sarnia (Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	270
London I (Commandant and Mrs. Loring)	250
Windsor (Adjutant and Mrs. Kilgus)	210
Stratford (Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	200
Owen Sound (Captain and Mrs. Gage)	180

Montreal Division	
Montreal I (Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	950
Shedbrook (Ensign and Mrs. Larnian, Lieutenant Hallam)	515
Montreal II (Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	500
Kingston (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	280
Montreal IV (Adjutant Smith, Lieut. Thompson)	200
Bellevue (Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton)	180
Picton (Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	170
Cornwall (Adjutant and Mrs. White)	155

North Bay Division	
Timmins (Ensign and Mrs. Bond, Lieut. Downe)	400
Sudbury (Captain and Mrs. Jolly, Captain Bearman)	220
North Bay (Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	200
Sault Ste. Marie I (Ensign and Mrs. Hemphstead)	200
Sault Ste. Marie II (Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	180

Ottawa Division	
Ottawa I (Ensign and Mrs. Fille)	600
Ottawa III (Adjutant and Mrs. Howen)	210
Ottawa II (Ensign McGowan, Lieut. Murray)	150

Saint John Division	
Moncton I (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	525
Saint John (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	325
Fredericton (Field-Major and Mrs. Hiscock)	265
St. Stephen (Adjutant and Mrs. Cummings)	225
Charlottetown (Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	225
Saint John II (Captain and Mrs. Williams)	180
Campbellton (Captain and Mrs. Payton)	180
Woodstock, N.B. (Ensign Dunlop, Captain Hunt)	180
Saint John III (Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey)	180

Sydney Division	
Sydney (Captain and Mrs. Everitt)	230
Glouce Bay (Captain and Mrs. Howlett)	235
New Waterford (Ensign Clague, Lieutenant Channing)	155
Whitney (Captain and Mrs. Mills)	180

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Now is the time to make your selection of Books for the Holiday Season. What pleasure and inspiration good Books bring at such a time.

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Extra for postage on above, five cents each

Address all Orders and Enquiries to:  
**THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ontario**



## Circulation Chart

Halifax Division	
Halifax I	910
(Commandant and Mrs. Boshier)	288
Halifax II	276
(Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)	225
New Glasgow	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	220
Yarmouth	185
(Ensign Leach, Lieut. Hamilton)	
Peterborough	
(Captain and Mrs. Volsey)	

Hamilton Division	
Hamilton IV	676
(Commandant and Mrs. Johnston, Lieut. Grant)	550
Hamilton II	315
(Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth)	
Hamilton III	285
(Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman)	
Nagara Falls	
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins, Lieut. Smith)	
Brantford	280
(Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)	
Orillia	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	
Hamilton III	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bostock)	
St. Catharines	250
(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	
Galt	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Graves)	
Port Colborne	225
(Captain Ziffus, Lieut. Simpson)	
Kitchener	220
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bostock)	
Bridgford	200
(Lieutenants Ford and Vair)	
Guelph	170
(Commandant and Mrs. White)	

London Division	
St. Thomas	325
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	
Sarnia	270
(Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	
London I	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Lalng)	
Woodstock	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kilton)	
Stratford	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	
Owen Sound	180
(Captain and Mrs. Gage)	

Montreal Division	
Montreal I	910
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	550
Shawbrooke	315
(Ensign and Mrs. Larmont, Lieutenant)	
Montreal II	300
(Ensign and Mrs. Hunt)	
Kingston	280
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Montreal IV	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson)	
Belleville	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton)	
Pictou	170
(Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	
Cornwall	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. White)	

North Bay Division	
Timmins	400
(Ensign and Mrs. Bond, Lieut. Downing)	225
Sudbury	225
(Captain and Mrs. Jolly, Captain)	
North Bay	200
(Commandant and Mrs. Pogue)	
Sault Ste. Marie I	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Thompson)	
Sault Ste. Marie II	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	

Ottawa Division	
Ottawa I	600
(Ensign and Mrs. Falle)	
Ottawa III	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Rowson)	
Ottawa II	150
(Ensign McGowan, Lieut. Murray)	

Saint John Division	
Moncton I	625
(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	
Saint John I	325
(Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	
Fredericton	285
(Field-Major and Mrs. Hiscok)	
St. Stephen	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cummings)	
Charlottetown	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	
Saint John II	150
(Captain and Mrs. Williams)	
Campbellton	150
(Captain and Mrs. Payton)	
Woodstock, N.B.	150
(Ensign Danby, Captain Hunt)	
Saint John III	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey)	

Sydney Division	
Sydney	230
(Captain and Mrs. Elliott)	
Glasgow	225
(Captain and Mrs. Howlett)	
New Waterford	155
(Ensign Clague, Lieutenant Charlton)	
Whitby	180
(Captain and Mrs. Mills)	

## MONTREAL I CHAMPIONS AGAIN

"DEEDS, NOT WORDS" — MONTREAL I MAKE GALLANT EFFORT — WHAT WILL THE EX-CHAMPIONS DO? — IS PETERBORO PLANNING A SURPRISE?

THEY'VE done it. I knew it. I said it. I dreamt it. I prophesied it. What is the IT? Surely you've guessed it. Montreal I has recaptured the throne they lost, have again won the championship, regained the ashes, secured the palm, vanquished their adversary, and the rest of it. In short, Montreal I is again the TERRITORIAL CHAMPION FOR "WAR CRY" SALES.

## Mysterious Stirrings

about which we heard last week have stirred to some purpose. The mystery is unravelled, the riddle is solved, the cat is out of the bag, the stray hints have materialized into facts.

Commandant Gillingham's note published in last week's issue: "We have been quiet, but we have been thinking a great deal," was not mere words. "Deeds, not words," is the motto of these Heralds of the Metropolis.

"Send 50 more," came the appeal. It was done in double quick time. That makes the Montreal I figures soar to 950, against the 910 of Halifax I.

Ah, and what about the Halifaxians? Messems to see them in their hour of defeat donning the sackcloth and sitting 'neath the weeping willow.

Am I wrong? Of course I am. Not they! These Halifax I Heralds are of

## Stern Mettle

than that. "To Arms" shouts Adjutant Boshier. "To arms with the 'CRY.' Let us show Montreal I who

we are. Let us roll these usurpers in the dust. Let us turn their song of triumph into a dirge of woe. Shall Halifax be defeated? Never!"

So these erstwhile champions, who were champions before the champions regained the championship, mean business. Now for a merry tussle.

And Peterboro! Peterboro had a boomers' tea recently. Ensign Green held a council of war apparently. What was the subject under discussion? Does Peterboro intend a sur-

## OUR ROLL OF HONOR

## This Week's Increase

Montreal I . . . . . 50  
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)

prise attack on the Territorial Champions? Are they now making subtle and secret plans? Are they intending to give us all the shock of our lives with a sudden, dazzling, increased order?

Well, there's

## Something in the Wind,

believe me.

And, by the way, why leave it to Montreal, Halifax and Peterboro? Are these not but three of many Corps? Let me make it quite clear, in case any are under misapprehension, that all Corps are eligible to take part in this valiant effort. By the look of the position of some of the Corps in the Circulation Chart it would seem that some were not quite clear on this point.

Anyway, we know now. And we may see some surprise moves as a result.

Here's hoping to  
—C. M. Rising.

## MARIE OF THE MOUNTAINS

(Continued from page 11)

possible, and the schoolhouse saw her no more. From the standpoint of the long-suffering teacher, it was a decided relief that Marie preferred the hills and the desert to the schoolhouse. It was evident that on the rare occasions in which she graced the schoolhouse with her presence, the entire class seemed to catch her spirit, and were as unmanageable as the wild thing on the hills.

And Jose could not help but notice that in its own inimitable way, nature was teaching this mountain child, and that into her character she was absorbing the strength of the hills and the beauty of sky and plain. With this he was content. It did not occur to him that his views on the education of Marie might not coincide with the views of the county authorities.

(To be continued)

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## COMING EVENTS

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Toronto Temple—Mon., June 11.  
Toronto Temple—Mon., June 25 (3 p.m.).  
Massey Hall—Mon., June 25 (8 p.m.).

Barrie—Sat., Sun., July 7-8.  
COLONEL AND MRS. NOBLE: Walkerville, Sun., June 24.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: Lansing, Sun., June 14; Oranville, Sun., June 24.  
BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Montreal I, Thurs., June 7; Verdun, Sun., June 10; Pictou, Sat., Sun., June 16-17.

MAJOR CAMEIRON: Timmins, Sat., Tues., June 9-12; North Bay, Sat., Sun., June 16-17.

MAJOR MELHNEY: Halifax I, Sat., Mon., June 23-25; Windsor, N.S., Tues., June 26; Truro, Wed., June 27; New Glasgow, Thurs., June 28.

MAJOR OWEN: New Aberdeen, Thurs., June 7; New Waterford, Sat., Sun., June 9-10; Glas. Bay, Thurs., June 14; Sydney, Sat., Sun., June 16-17; Westmount, Sun., June 17; North Sydney, Wed., June 20.

MAJOR RITCHIE: East Toronto, Sun., June 10; Fenelon Falls, Sat., June 16; Norland, Sun., June 17; Haliburton, Mon., June 18; Bedford Park, Sun., June 24.

MAJOR SPARKS: Fairbank, Thurs., June 7; Lisgar Street, Wed., June 17; Scarlett Plains, Fri., June 22; Orangeville, Sun., June 24.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Todmorden, Sun., June 10; Fenelon Falls, Sat., June 16; Norland, Sun., June 17; Haliburton, Mon., June 18; North Toronto, Sun., June 24.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Dresden, Fri., June 8; Wallaceburg, Sat., Mon., June 9-11.

## HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

BEDFORD PARK: Thurs., June 28th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Commandant Galway.

BYNG AVENUE: Thurs., June 28th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major Ritchie.

DANFORTH: Thurs., June 28th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Atwell.

EAST TORONTO: Thurs., June 14th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whitley.

GREENWOOD: Wed., June 27th, 7.30 p.m., Mrs. Commandant Ham.

NORTH TORONTO: Tues., June 7th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major Bristow.

PARLIAMENT STREET: Thurs., June 7th, 8.00 p.m., Brigadier Mrs. Green.

RHODES AVENUE: Tues., June 26th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.

RIVERDALE: Tues., June 26th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign McGillivray.

TODMORDEN: Wed., June 27th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter.

WOODBINE: Tues., June 12th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major Church.

YORKVILLE: Thurs., June 21st, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Field-Major Campbell.

BROCK AVENUE: Wed., June 29th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Brigadier Burrows.

DOVERCOURT: Wed., June 6th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign Wood.

EARLS COURT: Wed., June 6th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Jennings.

FAIRBANK: Wed., June 13th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign Tiffin.

LANSING: Wed., June 27th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.

LIPPINCOTT: Wed., June 6th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Saunders.

LISGAR STREET: Thurs., June 28th, 2.30 p.m., Brigadier Mrs. Green.

MOUNT DENNIS: Wed., June 13th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry and Mrs. Brigadier Burrows.

ROWNTREE: Wed., June 6th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.

SCARLETT PLAINS: Thurs., June 7th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Brigadier Bloss.

SWANSEA: Thurs., June 14th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry and Mrs. Brigadier Burrows.

TORONTO I: Thurs., June 7th, 8.00 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.

WEST TORONTO: Mon., June 4th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Adjutant Mon.

WYCHWOOD: Wed., June 13th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Field-Major McBride.

TEMPLE: Tues., June 19th, 8.00 p.m., Mrs. Major Bristow.

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to 2, Ontario

